

# Journal and Field Notes

July 1936 - October 1936

Montserrat

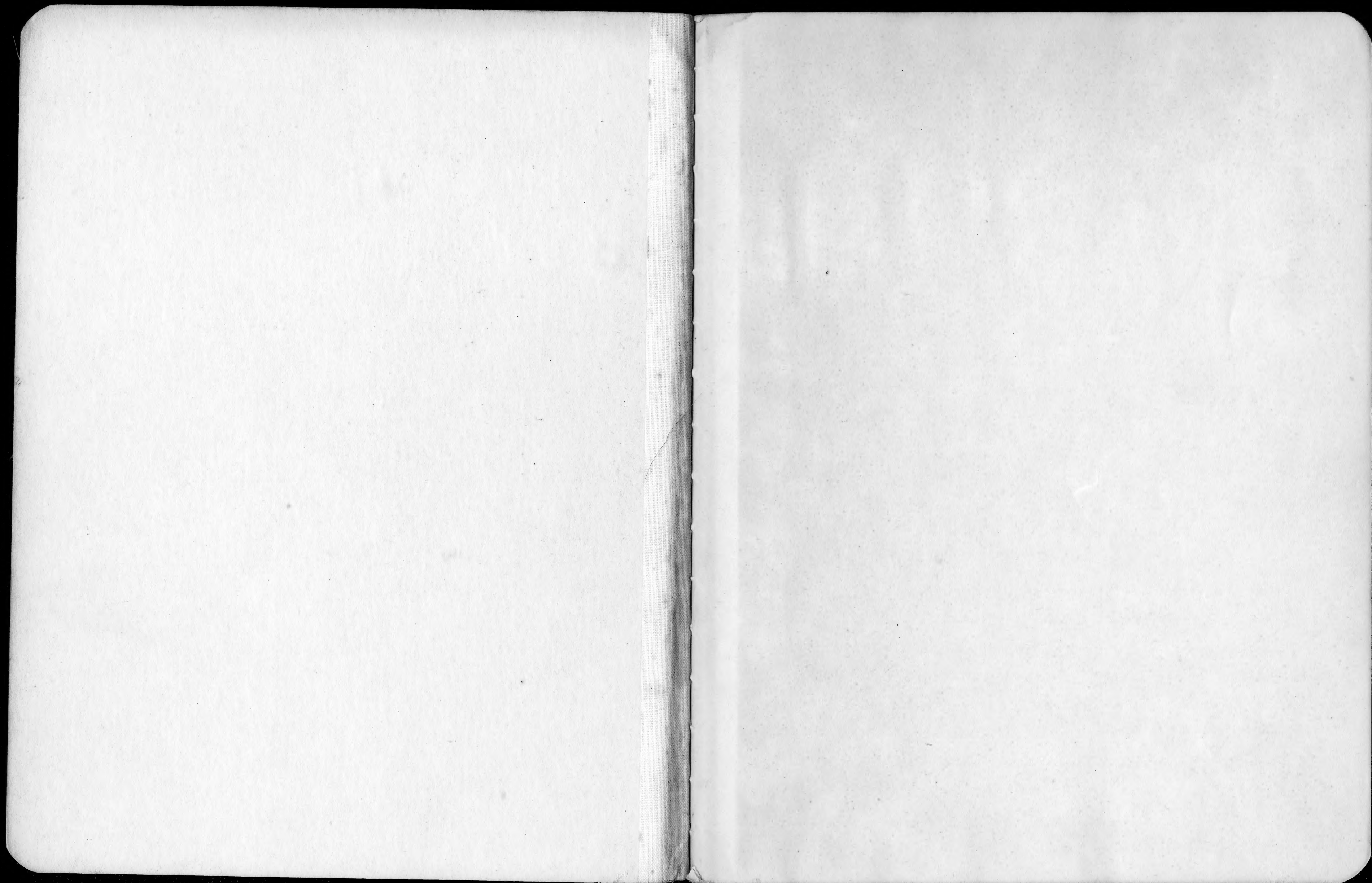
Antigua

(Redonda)

(Montserrat)

St. Kitts







VII-13-36

Anchored off Plymouth, Montserrat at dawn. As we did not have to get up for the officials, we stayed aboard for breakfast, and went ashore about 8:30. We went on the free launch and even had our bags put aboard by the boatmen. The Customs House is a little shed and everything was piled outside. The Officer passed everything without even asking us our name or business. Since the government offices do not open until 10 o'clock, we went up to the S.S. agent for information. They had a small parcel of mail sent by hand from Antigua and told us there is only one hotel, - The Coco-nut Hill Hotel. So we got a taxi and arranged to have the trunk and bags brought over by cart. At the hotel (more accurately a boarding house) we met with a financial setback. We got a double room but could induce no reduction for the two weeks stay. \$5.00 a day it is; we'll have to do well to keep the average down after that. The proprietress is Miss Lillie.

At ten o'clock I walked back to the government building and found the Commissioner. He was very pleasant and seemed interested in our experiences in Dominica. He said he would see what could be done. I was to return in



the afternoon for the results. After lunch he sent me to the Treasurer who fixed up the import warrants for the motorcycle, phoned the Inspector of Police, etc. He gave instructions for the delivery of the motorcycle (free), told me that I could ride it without license, and gave instructions in the post office to pass all our mail free! This was the fastest and most complete passage we've had. The agents said it was safe to leave the crate on the pier overnight, and I can make arrangements for storing it tomorrow.

After tea Ruth and I worked a little on stamps for relaxation and finished unpacking.

Dinner was quite good. We even had a fairly good ice cream. If we can get breakfast just as we like it, everything will be fine.

VII-14-36 Planned to write a lot of letters, etc. today but felt very lazy. Did very little except read and sort stamps. Didn't even go to town. After dinner wrote letters to Ed, Stanley John, and Dr. Wetmore. There are plenty more waiting to be done. We have only an oil lamp to work by, but I think it's easier on the eyes than the brighter ~~benzene~~ gasoline ones. We have already begun to hear the wailers of this island. Not so badly as in Dominica, however.

According to the Mistress, there have scarcely ever been hurricanes here, the 30 year free period in Dominica is a myth, the pineapples here are better than the Hawaiian ones, and a man from the latter place admitted it! The lady in question has been here only four years but she is a ~~son~~ West Indian by birth, and quite so by nature!

VII-15-36

The sky was much clearer this morning, after yesterday's late showers. I went out on the motorcycle for the first time, south <sup>east</sup> along the coast. The land rises gently from the sea to the central range - Soufriere Hills, and is largely under cotton cultivation. I went as far as the end of the road at O'Garra's, six miles from Plymouth. Station 262.

Six miles southeast of Plymouth, on the coast. A small stream about 1/2 mile west of O'Garra's Estate. In dung found 23 Staphs (Xantholininae - 17, Philonthus - 3, Aleochara - 3), 27 Aphodius, and 14 Coprinae. This spot will stand a return, as the dung is quite plentiful.

Spent the afternoon writing and reading. The letter was the one to the government in Dominica asking for refunds. The book was The Thin Man. Ruth and I saw it in the movies years ago. After tea I worked on the index to volume 4 of journal.

Ruth developed a bad cough and a congestion in the throat and chest. These troubled her all night and I guess she got little sleep.



VIII-16-36

Ruth was quite a bit worse this morning, and I was up at 6:30 fixing inhalants and various things. We agreed to send for the doctor, even though he is colored, and he came at 8 o'clock. He said it was bronchitis, gave an injection that had effects of adrenalin, left some powder to relieve excessive labored breathing, and wrote a prescription. He seemed competent but talked little and not too clearly.

I went to town for the prescription, and to see the agent about storing the crate. It had already been put under a shed where it is safe, and can be left there till we go.

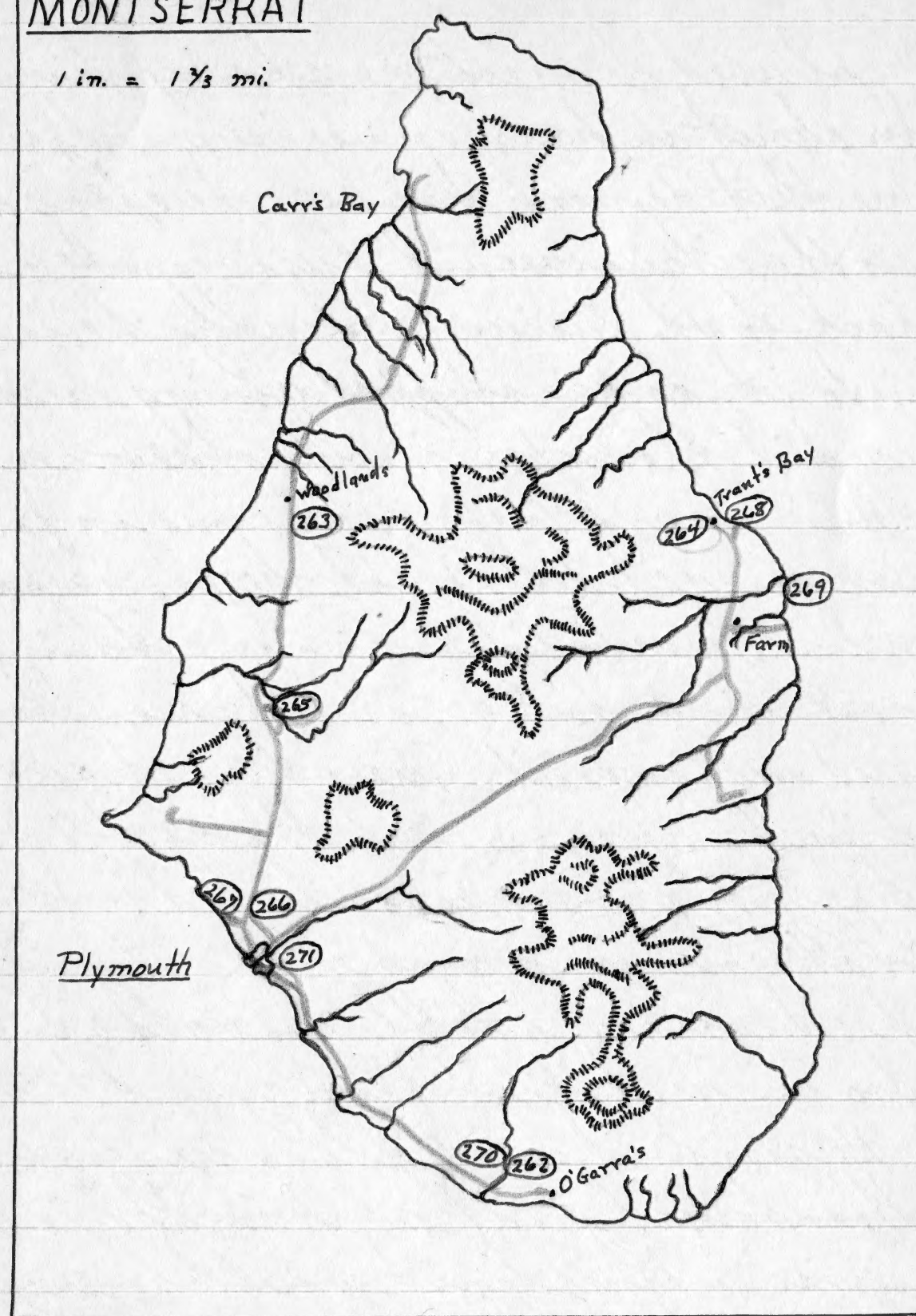
Ruth was little improved by noon. The prescription didn't seem to do much but increase the coughing, but the second dose, after tea, made her feel much better. When the doctor was here her temperature was 99.4°.

At 2 o'clock I went out on the motor, intending to explore the northwest coast. Got caught in a very sudden shower, getting wet before I could get the raincoat on. Had to return, but noticed a fine public pasture about half a mile north of town.

About five-thirty a caller was announced. It was a Mr. Wilson, connected with a citrus company here. He and his wife dropped in

## MONTSERRAT

1 in. = 1 1/3 mi.



to tell me of a naturalist on the island who might be able to help me. This is Mr. T. Savage English, who has been here many years, and is interested in birds and water-beetles. Danforth gave me his name, but I had forgotten. He is practically confined to his home, but would



be pleased to meet me at any time. We talked for about an hour on various subjects. He told me that Fennah has been here for some time on the citrus weevil business. He has just gone back to St. Lucia. Evidently he is really going into it, as he's stopped giving recommendations until the experiments show results.

H. E. Box and Tucker also came in for a word. Box persuaded the people here to import a *Coccinellid* from California for certain things. The cost was to be £40, and the results immediate and guaranteed. There turned out to be additional expenses, and the beetle failed entirely to become established! Wilson feels that Box was a good entomologist, a very hard worker, a little too talkative, and much too assured that his way is the only way.

He also told me of plans now afoot to unify the entomological work in the islands. One senior entomologist would be employed who would travel about and supervise the work of four junior entomologists (to be on Grenada, Dominica, Montserrat, and Antigua & St. Kitts). The catch to this excellent plan is that they plan to make it a training ground for the juniors, keeping them here just three years.

We also discussed at some length the commission which is at present investigating the volcanic (or seismic) disturbances here. The two men are staying at this hotel. They are Sir Gerald Conyngham, geo-physicist, and Dr. Powell, physicist. The Royal Society chose the Commission, sending first a geologist named MacGregor from Edinburgh, who made a detailed geological survey. He wore boots and tramped over every square rod of the island, to the amazement of the local inhabitants! Then Dr. Powell was sent out with instruments to take records of shocks, etc. Finally Sir Gerald has come out for two weeks to sum up and make the final report. In the meantime Dr. Jagger of Hawaii was invited to assist, and he came here for a couple of weeks.

I was surprised to learn that Jagger was down immediately after the 1902 eruptions of Pelé and Soufrière. He was at Pelé before the final spurts died down and was in the first party to ascend Soufrière after the ~~last~~ eruption. He is credited with having said that there need have been no lives lost, as ample warning was given to the people. The French scientists, however, said there would be no eruption, using the 1850 spurt as example.



As for Montserrat he said it is impossible to predict with certainty. He does not expect an eruption, but it is quite possible. The chances are that it would occur through one of the three existing "Solfpieres" in the southern hills. However, competent observers would be able to give ample warning for everyone to move a mile or two up the coast to safety. He apparently does not expect an explosive eruption, but one similar to Pelé.

I promised to call on Mr. English soon and was invited also to call on the Wilsons. Both live just opposite the Botanic Gardens entrance.

At odd times during the day I typed letters and wrote to Capt. Heddings and the Administrator in Dominica (requesting refunds). Also wrote the Supplement to Dominica Journal, and worked on the Index to Volume IV. Traced the map on page 5 from the one loaned me by Mr. Panormier in Dominica.

Ruth felt better about sea time, but not as well later on. The rough is gone, and the congestion also, I think, but the lying down is hard on the back, and the medicine etc. not conducive to a settled stomach. She did manage to sleep during the evening.

VII-17-36

Ruth's cough was a little more troublesome this morning, but when the doctor came, he said it was natural. She had no fever, and felt merely tired of bed.

I went out a nine o'clock along the northern road from Plymouth. Passed one river - Balhain River, and continued to the end of the road, near the northwest corner of the island. Stopped to collect at Station 263.

Vicinity of Woodlands, about six miles north of Plymouth, along main road. Under dung in road found 264 Staphs (Oxytelus - 256, Aleocharinae - 8), 9 Sphaeridiinae, 1 Histerid, 196 Aphodius, 3 Coprinae.

At Carris Bay there is a fine light-colored beach but I could find no seaweed. Took a sand sample. Went only a little beyond here, - the road is supposed to go about two miles farther. It is quite rough, especially on the steep grades and switchbacks. On return saw a small group of fungi on a log near town. Left them for a later day.

Ruth was feeling better after lunch, and I stayed home. I read to her some and we did a few stamps. Just before dinner I walked up to Government House to sign the book. The Commissioner and his wife (I believe the name is Mair) were on the verandah, so I had to stop for a moment's chat. It seems that he was Warden of the northern district of Dominica, in the place where Forbes is now. When Popham left



for three months, Baynes, the Commissioner of Montserrat was made Acting-Administrator; Muir was made Acting-Commissioner of Montserrat; and Forbes was brought from Grand Bay to be Warden. The house in which the Forbes now live, is the home of the Muirs. We were invited to tea on Sunday, if Ruth is feeling well enough.

I spent most of the evening on the index to volume 4 of the journal. I think it's a better index than some of the previous ones, but still not what I'd like. Perhaps I can make the final index volume make up for all deficiencies.

While speaking of indices, Ruth called my attention to how poor the index often is in reference books on various subjects. Either the writer of the book is so familiar with the subject that he thinks a detailed index is unnecessary, or else he gives it to another person to make with instructions to keep down the size to a certain amount. Anyway, it is an inexcusable fault, I think.

An example of good indexing is Essig's *Insects of Western North America*.

The "city" of Plymouth has no electric lights. At least one of the country estates ~~at~~ has its own plant. There is water piped to most parts of the island, mostly installed during the last few years.

VII-18-36

Ruth was much better this morning and felt like getting up. I phoned the doctor for final instructions. He advised sunshine, so she caught what little there was. It was rather threatening.

I went to town to get some rough ~~st~~ drops and postage stamps, and was surprised and annoyed to find the Dominica currency discounted 2%.

Spent some time finishing the last index and writing in the journal. After lunch I rode over to see Mr. T. Savage English, - a naturalist recommended by Lanforth. He lives in a little wooden house with burlap walls, dirt floors, etc. just opposite the Botanic Gardens. He is rather elderly, with bushy white beard and hair, but very friendly. He has lived in British Columbia, Ceylon, England, etc. and has evidently been here for some years. He is interested in birds, but not particularly in water-beetles, as Lanforth thought. He gave me two nests for the U.S.N.M. One has two eggs, and was made by an unidentified warbler. He made a good sketch of both the male and female bird with color notes, and believes it can be easily identified. The other is a common bird, but the nest is unusual in being built partly of cotton. He was able to tell me of a few places to try collecting, and invited me to come back again.



VII-19-36

Sunday. The sky was rather overcast, but I started for the windward side of the island, expecting it to be clearer there. The road is fairly well graded most of the way, and the sky did get clearer. I passed Farm Estate and reached the end of the road at Drank's Bay (Estate).

Station 264.

Drank's Bay on the windward coast. In dung found 187 Staphs (Aleochara - 182, other Aleocharinae - 5), 1 Carabid, 13 Sphaeridiinae, 50 Aphodius, 2 ants.

I doubled back and followed the road south past Farm and Bethel Estates to the end near Whites Estate. There is a fine pasture on a small peninsula at Bethel Estate, but I didn't go down to it. The rain was commencing, so I started home. Had to put on the slicker for the latter part of the way.

After lunch I counted specimens and started a new mystery story.

At four o'clock we walked over to Government House to call on the Moirs (pronounced Moyers - a Scottish name). They are very pleasant people and we enjoyed the visit. Talked of Dominica, hurricanes, the Forbes at Portsmouth, Mr. Knight in Carriacou, weather in Antigua, the hotels in St. Kitts and Nevis, etc., etc.

Mr. Moir (His Honour, to be proper!) seems to be slightly interested in birds, but his geography is a little weak outside of the British islands. Haiti was somewhere around Santo Domingo, but seemed to make no other impression. They have been at Portsmouth at least since 1928, as they experienced the last two hurricanes there. Previous to that they were in St. Kitts. They have three cats, or rather one and two kittens. Emile S. Dentist, the Furness agent in St. Kitts is a cousin of Mr. Moir, and he gave me a card of introduction to him.

VII-20-36

Weather not very clear again but I went out collecting anyway. With only two weeks here I can't wait for clear weather during the rainy season.

Station 265.

Along the Balham River, 3 miles north of Plymouth; below the main road. Under

A Stones at the edge of the stream found 8 Staphs (Loricata-group - 1, other Aleocharinae - 6 and 1).

B In dung found 96 Staphs (Oxytelus - 53, Pae-derinae - 9, Xantholininae - 1 and 2, Philonthus - 7, Aleocharinae - 22 and 2), 2 Histerids, 29 Sphaeridiinae, 204 Aphodius, 1 Coprinae, 4 Forficulids, and several ants. There were many more species than previously, - at least ten.



I was interrupted once by rain, and just got home before another shower.

After lunch I went to town to get a lion for mailing some things to Ed. Then I went out to see Mr. English, and he gave me two birds nests, both with eggs (one mentioned before; the other of *Coereba bartholemica*), a box of snail shells from Grand Cayman, and information on a good place to look for *Peripatus*. He thought that the one here is a variety of one in Antigua. When I came back I packed these specimens in the box with the *Dynastes hercules* from Dominica and the one from Guadeloupe, and the bird skeletons from St. Lucia for Wilmore.

After tea we worked some on stamps, and I found my eyes a little tired. They were a little hard to focus, though not fatigued.

While I was with Mr. English I picked up a tiny beetle from under a log.

Station 266.

One mile north of Plymouth, near the Botanical Gardens. One beetle under a log.

There was a sloop in this evening from Antigua, possibly with mail from the U. S. A. Our mail was to be forwarded until the Lady Hawkins on Saturday.

VIII-21-36

I felt rather lazy most of today, probably because I stayed in and finished reading a mystery story. I wrote (or rather typed) the letters to Ed - with collecting stations and report, to Baynes in Dominica - asking for refunds, and to Capt. Stebbings - same. Took these down in time to get into the Nerissa mail at noon. Also mailed the package.

After lunch the S.S. agent sent up a package of mail that arrived from Antigua on the Nerissa. There were letters from Mother, The MacLoys, Bierig, etc., and one BBES, one AESA, one Science, & one Ward's E.B. Spent considerable time perusing these, and after tea worked a little on stamps.

There are two new boarders here today, but as usual we haven't been introduced.

Late in the afternoon a real storm came up. The wind and rain were quite hard and the sky very dark. After dinner Mrs. Gillie tried to phone someone to ask what the barometer was registering, but could get no answer out of the operator. All through these islands there is a superstition that it is dangerous to use the phone or radio during electric storms. I don't know whether their crude installations actually do make it dangerous, but a proper aerial is actually a safeguard from lightning.



VII-22-36 Went out in the morning to the north side of Plymouth, near the cricket grounds.

Station 267.

1/2 mile northwest of Plymouth; 1/2 mile west of station 266. Under rubbish on the beach found  
 B 2 Bledius, 1 larva, and 2 ants. Under dung took 66 Staphs (Paederinae - 9, Xantholininae - 1 and 3, Philonthus - 9, tiny Allocharnia - 44), 2 Carabids, 5 Sphaeridiinae, 2 Histerids (one large and one minute), 7 Aphodius, 2 Torriculids, 3 ants. The two Carabids were not in the dung but merely running among the grass roots. The beach is of blackish sand, with little seaweed. I was caught in a stiff shower but kept on working in my stick.

After lunch started to look back to see what Staphs have been taken from here. Find there have been none. None from any island between St. Croix (a single Philonthus) and Guadeloupe. The islands not represented are: St. Kitts, Nevis, Antigua, Barbuda, British Virgin Islands, Montserrat, Dominica, St. Lucia, Barbados, Carriacou, Tobago.

After tea we worked on stamps till dark. Have greatly increased our set of foreign stamps, especially British colonies. We don't have enough light to work much in the evening.

VII-23-36

The Yearbook of the British West Indies for 1930 yields the following information: Montserrat is situated 27 miles southwest of Antigua; is 8 miles long by 7 miles wide; is of volcanic formation and very rugged and mountainous. Its exports are chiefly cotton, onions, sugar, and lime juice. Received serious setback in the hurricane of September 12<sup>th</sup>, 1928.

From the Guide to the West Indies by Aspinall comes: Montserrat has an area of 32 1/2 square miles, and a population of 11,600. It is entirely volcanic, and has three groups of mountains, the highest elevation being the Soufriere (3,002 feet) in the southern part of the island. Streams are plentiful [but small]. "For those in search of quiet Montserrat affords a delightful haven of rest." This was before the present epidemic of earthquakes & sulphur smells!

Today was overcast throughout and it rained frequently. There was no chance to go out, so we worked a good deal on stamps. Between showers we walked to town, made arrangements with the SS agent, exchanged money at the bank, and bought a set of Montserrat and one of Leeward Islands stamps at the Post Office. This is the poorest run and most shiftless P.O. we've seen. Copied Field Notes in evening.



VII-24-36

Sir Gerald and Dr. Powell were scheduled to leave at 6 this morning, but the boat didn't appear till after lunch. It was the S.S. Ingoma, stopping here specially for them. It goes direct to England from Barbados and Antigua. They were taking several large cases with them as freight, but at the last moment found that the boat would accept no freight, so they took it as baggage.

As the day was exceptionally clear, after hard rains during the night, I went out early. Went across the island again to find a sandy beach.

#### Station 268.

Beach at Trants Bay,  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile east of station 264. From under seaweed took 2 *Copris* and 1 other beetle. There was no sand but considerable seaweed. In a convolvulus flower on the beach took 1 Melyrid.

Took a sample of sand dug up from under the rocks of the beach. This is the only place on the island where there is supposed to be a small coral reef.

#### Station 269.

Beach at Farm Estate,  $\frac{3}{4}$  mile south of Trants Bay. From under seaweed and drift took 9 Staphs (*Copris* 1, *Coproporus* - 2, *Torinota* - group - 6), 25 Carabids, 1 Hydrophilid, 1 weevil, and 1 other coleoptera. The *Copris* is smaller than and different from the one

taken earlier at Trants Bay. It may not be a *Copris*, though it appears to be. The *Coproporus* is a fine large, very red species.

At Farm Estate I met the owner, Mr. Carl Hollander. We talked for half an hour, chiefly of cotton. He is a Canadian, here since 1922, and doesn't care much for the life here. He says the Pink Boll Worm does perennial damage, but is not had enough to be given serious thought. On the other hand, the "cotton worm", a leaf-feeder, is quite had, and all estates dust for it regularly. It is evidently a continual migrant from Brazil. He says the dusting kills the current crop of bolls and seems to control the worm, but no crop is obtained from a dusted field. He feels that very likely the pest would do less <sup>financial</sup> damage if left alone, than the dusting does. He says that the peasant proprietors never dust, and yet seem to come through the bad years with about the same crop as usual. He spoke of the gullibility of West Indian planters on any "recommendation" by a "specialist." He also deplored the continual shifting of the agriculture men, and the use of the estates at large for experimenting, instead of proving a measure before recommending it.



At lunch Sir Gerald gave me his card, and hoped we would find him at Cambridge. He says it is just 55 miles from London - 2 hours by train.

As it was still clear Ruth decided to accompany me out collecting. It's the first time she's been out with me on Montserrat, and the first time I've been out twice in one day.

### Station 270.

Same as station 262. From dung took 125 Staphs (Oxytelus - 1, Paederinae - 2, Xantholininae - 12, Philon-  
thus - 7, Aleochara - 80, other Aleocharinae - 23), 1 Carabid, 2 Sphaeridiinae, 1 Histerid, 115 Aphodius, 15 Coprinae, and 3 weevils. Island total 782.

We got back for tea, and spent the rest of the afternoon talking about how we could live if we shouldn't get a job at the Museum.

VII-25-36

I felt rather tired and listless today, and a little off my feed, so I took a vacation. We spent much of the day on stamps, washing, sorting, and cataloguing them.

At 3 P.M. the S.S. Lady Hawkins came in from Antigua. Just after tea we received two huge parcels of mail. One contained the papers from Sherman, and the other magazines, etc. I got 5 Sciences, an Ent. News, a Reinstate Ent., etc., etc. Mr. True of the S.D. sent me a copy of the Genl.

Printing Office style manual. Also got letters from the MacLays, Pete Ring, Ian Moore, etc. An unusually large lot of ads and announcements. Couldn't do anything all evening except look at these.

There were only two other boarders here, and one of them left on this boat. The other one is going out on the Lady Nelson with us.

In the evenings we've taken quite a few beetles about lights in the hotel. This is Station 271.

Coconut Hill Hotel, Plymouth, Montserrat. Taken about lights in the evenings of last two weeks. Scarabs, Carabids, Bostrychids, etc., etc.

VII-26-36

Since the trunk has to be packed by tea-time today, we spent most of the morning on it. The things we mailed back to Washington the other day barely made room for the extra magazines, etc. We'll send another package from Antigua, and it will probably be a large and heavy one.

After lunch I went down to pack the motorcycle. Had the same man that helped me unpack it. Things were in fairly good shape, and it took just an hour and a half altogether.

After tea we hired a car to take us to call on the Wilsons. They live about two miles from town. They were in, and we had a pleasant



Talk for nearly two hours. Mr. Wilson told me a lot concerning the cotton leaf worms. They produce two or three generations during a cotton season and if not checked in the first will increase to such an extent as to completely denude entire fields. It is not known whether the insects winter over in some form.

He also described the history, etc. of the Montserrat Company. About 1838, one ~~Stacy~~ Sturge came to the West Indies in connection with the abolition of slavery. He was a Quaker, and bought a plantation in Montserrat to prove to the local people that "free labor" could be used successfully. By 1890-odd, the son and some other members of the family had organized a company, controlled entirely within the family. They were planters, commission agents, steamer agents, bankers, etc. etc., practically controlling everything that went on. Their policy was to aid the peasants as much as possible, and still involves a type of profit-sharing with laborers. Since the war they have dropped everything but the plantations, selling limes and cotton to all parts of the world direct. All the business is carried on in England, and I gather that Wilson is the local manager.

We found out that the trunk didn't have to go down till tomorrow morning. Spent the evening at packing and went to bed early.

VII-27-36

Got up at 6 A.M. and finished all the packing before 7:30. The men came at 8 o'clock for the baggage, and Miss Gillie presented her bill. She had made a reduction of 50 cents a day; we were both surprised and pleased. It saved us seven dollars. We gave the tips to the maids and waiter, and gave the dog a final back-scratching. Then walked to town, mailed letters, saw the agent, left a note for Mr. Moir, and came aboard. Paid the man who brought our baggage and helped back the motor 10/-.

The morning seemed rather warm on shore, but we soon cooled off on board. The boat is full, so we don't have a cabin. It's only till after lunch, so it doesn't matter much.

Sailed at 11 A.M. It didn't seem rough, but I felt unusually unsteady. On SS. Lady Nelson.

Half an hour later we passed to the east of Redonda. It is very rugged, quite steep, ~~and~~ uninhabited, and a dependency of Antigua.



VII-27-36  
(cont.)

We sighted Antigua almost as soon as we rounded the end of Montserrat. As we approached, we could see the fine beaches and bays on the south coast. We anchored off the entrance to St. John's Harbour at about 1:30.

At one o'clock we went down to lunch but were told we would have to wait till second table. Finally at ten minutes to two we got in, and had to hurry through in order to meet the Harbour Master before he went ashore. The meal was very poor, no vegetables and no choice of anything else. The menu was filled with such things as dressings, hors d'oeuvres, pickles, etc.

I finally found Mr. Griffiths, the Harbour Master, and asked him about the houses for rent at the Fort. As they were taken for six weeks, we'll have to go to a boarding house.

The purser had the package sent from Harry Doon by way of the *Merissa* purser. I can't imagine how it could have gotten onto the north-bound *Lady Nelson*!

We came ashore in the launch and were simply besieged by boys on the pier. I left Ruth at the Customs House and went to Bennett Brysons to make arrangements. There I met Mr. Petri-Hay, head of the company. He recommended Avon Las-

sett as the nicest place to stay. He sent a man to get our baggage together, and then drove me around to pick up Ruth. She had already hired a boy, Roberts, so we paid him off and promised him a job later on. Mr. Petri-Hay drove us to Avon Lassett. The proprietress is very ill, - not expected to live, and her granddaughter had no authority. The result was that the price was too high, and we decided to look about elsewhere. We called a car and went to the Globe Hotel. The young lady manager had no power to alter the rates which would have been \$170 a month! Of course we couldn't think of that so we tried Mrs. Mason's - a guest home. She seemed very nice and agreed to take us for \$80.00 a month. We got a nice big room, well-furnished, with electric lights. The house had a big lawn and garden, and Mrs. Mason has a beautiful big cat (rather like an Angora) and an equally beautiful Macaw - brilliant gold and blue.

We didn't do very much unpacking, but got out the mail that arrived just before we left Montserrat and rested. Both of us were more than usually upset by the ship - perhaps the hurrying through lunch after waiting nearly two hours for it.



VII-28-36 Felt a little unsettled today as well as tired. Didn't go to town at all, but sat around all day. Of course I couldn't resist the temptation to get out the papers on Hops from Sherman and the filing cards! Worked on them most of the day. Also read magazines, etc.

VII-29-36 After breakfast started out to get licenses, etc. At the Government Offices learned that the Colonial Secretary had just died, and the Attorney General is acting in his stead. I talked to him for a few minutes, and he directed Mr. W.S. Archer (Jr.) to phone the Treasurer & Police Inspector. I didn't recognize Archer, but he is the son of Mr. Archer in Dominica. I then went to the Police Station, where I talked to the Inspector - Major Duke. He took me in his car to the Treasury where he helped to persuade the Treasurer that I should be given free licenses. ~~as~~ I was, however, required to put up £3. bond for the Customs duty. Major Duke then brought me home.

After lunch I went down to the Customs to unpack the motorcycle. Found it in good condition, and had it home in an hour. The same day helped me as yesterday - Roberts. Arranged with Bennett Brysons to store the crate. There seems to be a shortage of warehouses just now.

VII-30-36 Went to the Treasury to get the licenses. There seems to be a little less red tape here than usual. Spent most of the day on the filing cards. The cards disappear rapidly but the pile of papers to be catalogued goes down slowly. That's good, as it's supposed to last & take up spare time when there's nothing else to do.

After tea we walked up to the Botanic Gardens. They have made many walks, some lined with hedges, and let the plants grow in profusion in between. It makes a very pleasing effect, not too much landscaping. Near by we saw two large ponds of water-lilies. Most of the other gardens we've seen in the West Indies are too formal, - large sweeps of lawn with occasional trees, etc. I like this one better.

VII-31-36 Spent the day working on the motorcycle. Took off the heads to scrape carbon, and found the rear cylinder drier than the front! I ground all the valves and adjusted them, but the rear cylinder still didn't work properly when I had finished. This took till after tea, and I finally decided I couldn't improve on it.

Mrs. Mason has a very old quarto book entitled The Natural History of Barbados. Mr. Shillstone might be interested. Also Bates' A Naturalist on the R. Amazons.



VIII-1-36 Rode across the island today, without benefit of map, and found myself at Salmauth Harbaur and English Harbaur. The route is through the center of the island, over rolling country, and passes the town of All Saints. As I found no places to collect I returned. Couldnt find any other route to take back.

Spent the afternoon (very warm) on index cards, etc. There was a party downstairs in the evening, but we didn't join it.

VIII-2-36 Sunday. Another very hot day. The residents act as if they hadn't had weather like this for years. I'm sure we had worse in Haiti.

We went swimming at the Fort before lunch. There is a bus out there, and bath houses. The beach is very nice and the water very warm.

After lunch I got ready to go out again on the motor. I couldnt start it easily, and then found only one cylinder working. The other one was completely dead. After much poking around I convinced myself that only the spark coil would be causing it. I guess I can get a new one from Puerto Rico by Air Mail. If it is faulty, it would explain much of the troubles I've been having recently.

More index cards and killing time.

VIII-3-36 August Monday. This is a Bank holiday (English). No other excuse is presented (except that the negroes celebrate it for the anniversary of the liberation of the slaves). Miss Addie (the niece of Mrs. Mason) went with a crowd of other people on a picnic. They ~~se~~ invited us but we declined. It's not much fun to go with a crowd of strangers who know each other well, and are given to things we don't particularly enjoy.

I wrote a letter to Mr. Bailey in Puerto Rico asking him to send a new coil by Air Express. If he hasn't any, he is to cable at once. The letter got on the northbound plane at noon, and the return should be on Friday's plane.

We also got letters from E. B. & J. B. B. and the Mac Coys. They must have come on "A steamer" yesterday.

When we went down to mail the Air Mail, we met Roberts and asked him to send us some boys who collect stamps to sell. The result was immediate. He came after lunch with his brother. They had some stamps and some rains. As usual they're ideas are very big, and they have had wonderful offers for their stamps. However, they generally come around and take whatever is offered them.



VIII-4-36

Another rather warm day. Spent most of the morning talking to the boys who brought stamps and coins. The latter are very poor.

After lunch I went down to Bennett Bryson's to ask Mr. Pekri-Hay where to get some cards cut. He phoned the Govt. printer, and told me where I could get the stationery. Truth walked with me to the Printery, which is up above the town about a mile. It was quite hot. The printer was very pleasant, cut the cards very carefully, and didn't charge us for it.

On the way home we were caught in the rain. Arrived just in time for tea.

Mr. Pekri-Hay had invited us to go swimming, and he appeared with his wife just after tea. On the way out to the Fort, he told me of a plan afoot to build a hotel near the Fort. It is a modest scheme and sounds quite good. The last hotel planned here was in 1928, to have 1000 rooms, 2 golf courses, polo grounds, etc.

We had a nice swim. Mr. Hay says the water is about 82°. It feels ever warmer. We then walked across to the south side of the point to a beach that has considerable seaweed. There I found some Cafius, though the sand-flies were so bad that we couldn't stay.

On the way home we stopped at the home of the Kays. They have a nice garden, with some edible beans two feet long! Mr. Kay told me he was planning to take off the hurricane shutters and replace the windows with steel-framed windows with diamond-shaped panes. On the other hand he spoke deprecatingly of a man who has just received a sectional house from Portland, Oregon. He says that if such things were any good out here, they would have been used long ago. He and Mrs. Kay differ greatly in their ideas on politics, war, etc., and they are about the most "interruptingest" people I've heard. Bennett Bryson's is an exceptionally up-to-date store for the West Indies, yet Mr. Kay who is head of it, is still quite reactionary in many ways.

Since the 1st of August we've had another boarder here. He is Mr. Frost, a Barbadian, working at the radio station. He is pleasant enough, but rather hilariously "laughy". His manners exemplify the West Indian, and that's no compliment. He doesn't seem to care much for the food, though he never says so. His speech and many of his ideas are typically Barbadian; that is, ultra-West Indian.



VIII-5-36

Another very hot, rainy day. Everyone seems to be suffering from the heat. I don't mind it so long as I don't have to put on a lot of clothes and go out. In my kheki shorts I can be fairly comfortable about the house.

But I went shopping in the morning, and brought home two avocados. They cost her  $2\frac{1}{2}$  d.

Worked some on stamps, and also on the cataloguing. I've written nearly a thousand cards, but have only started on the papers.

VIII-6-36

Today was much cooler. We hardly left the house all day. In the morning got a newspaper from E.B. It must have been in the same mail as the letters yesterday.

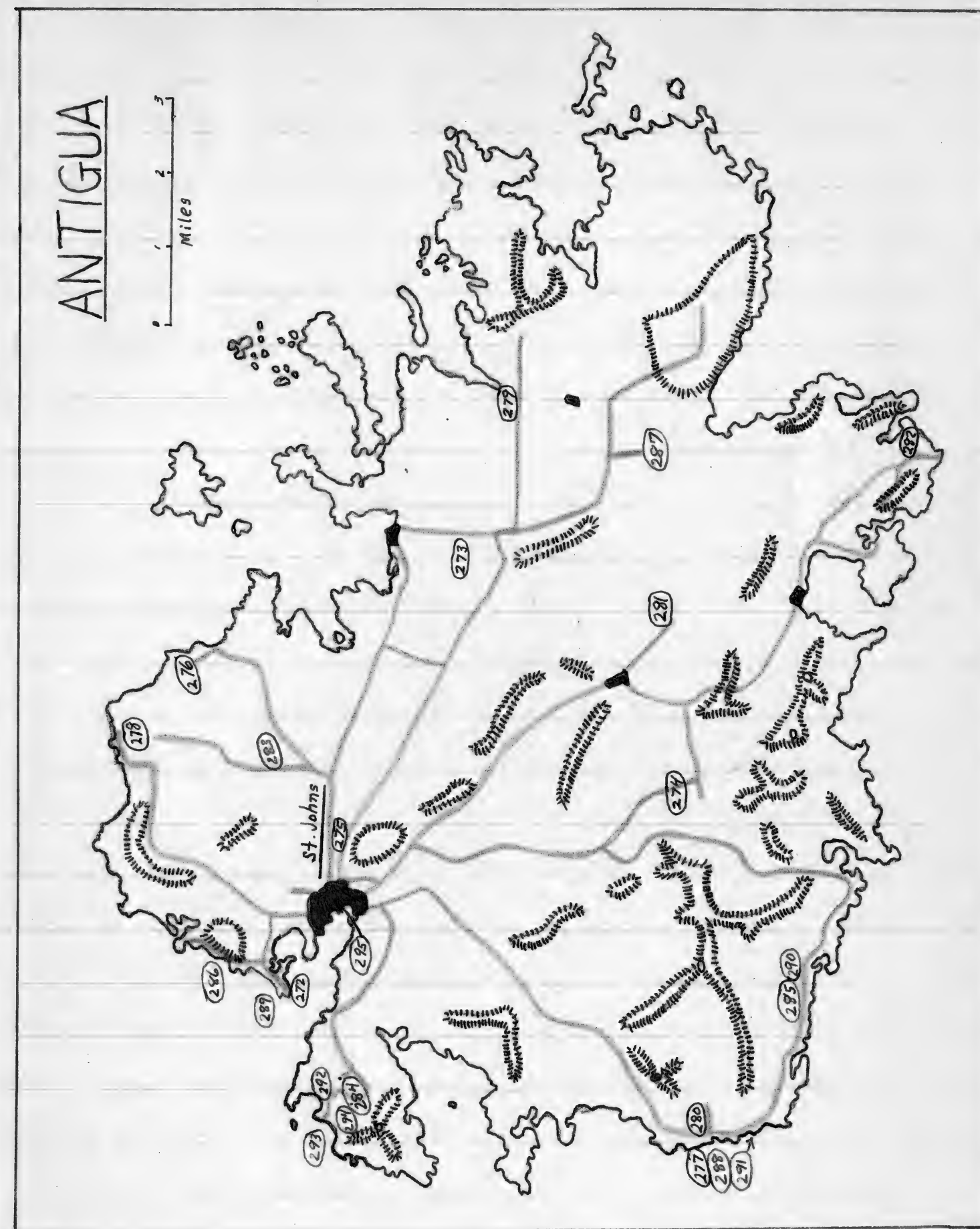
I forgot to put down the station for the things taken on the 4th at the Fort. It was

Station 272.

Beach on south side of point at the Fort, 2 miles northwest of St. Johns, Antigua. Under seaweed found 2 *Cafius* and 1 *Aphodiinae*.

Copied the map of opposite page from one loaned me by Mr. Tavernier.

Spent the rest of the day writing and sorting cards, reading, and working on stamps. We are getting a large series of duplicates of West Indian stamps. Fine for exchanging.



VIII-7-36

The mail plane came in about 11 o'clock, and Roberts came by shortly after with bill of lading, etc. for my package from Bailey. We went to the Treasury, where I was permitted to post bond for the duty, then



to the Customs House, and finally to the Pan-American office to pay the C.O.D. and carriage — \$11.00.

After lunch I connected the new spark coil in place of the old one. To my disgust there was no improvement. I then changed the spark plugs and found that the rear one had been bad.!

After I replaced this the cylinder worked as well as before the trouble. It looks as if the new coil was unnecessary.

VIII-8-36

Rode out along the southernmost of the two roads east of town. It is paved for several miles — the best road in the island. I went into the Parish of St. Peter and then turned north towards Parham.

#### Station 273.

An open hillside about 1 mile south of Parham in the Parish of St. Peter. Obtained from dung 2 *Staphs* (*Pae-derinae* and *Philonthus*) and 2 *Aphodius*.

As I entered the town of Parham my cylinder stopped working again. It was six miles back to St. Johns, but I decided to go on back on the one cylinder. It was easy on the level, but any slight rise threatened to be too much.

Finally got home and found out that the plug I put into the rear cylinder yesterday had gone bad. Managed to fix this and readjust the carburetor before lunch.

After lunch I rode along the southern part of the road that circles the western hills of the island. It is good for two or three miles, but then becomes merely a wagon track. I was caught in a shower, and stopped once to collect, at Station 274.

Parish of St. Mary about 6 miles south of St. Johns (2 miles south of St. Lukes). Searched along the bank of a stream without success. Took 1 *Metamasius* from a coconut husk. In fungus on a palm log found 1 *Aleocharinae*, several small beetles, a few *Torfiniids*, and some *Nasutitermes*.

On the return trip I was caught in a shower just outside of town and didn't stop to put on the slicker. So I got wet before I arrived.

Ruth left at tea-time to go calling in the country with Mrs. Mason. They went somewhere overlooking Parham Harbour. She seemed to enjoy it, and said it was a fine example of rich plantation luxury — English colonial idea, at least.

After tea I wrote a letter to Ed to change our mail addresses. It will go by Air Mail on the Monday plane.

After dinner we worked on stamps. Some boat was in from the south — stamps from Wilfred, and the Lady Drake from the north — papers from E.B.



VIII-9-36 Sunday. I had planned to go out today, but felt rather tired and decided to leave it till the afternoon. A usual this was a fatal mistake, as it was too rainy after lunch to go out at all.

Ruth went swimming in the morning with Addie and Mr. Frost. After lunch I put cream on her sunburn, and then she napped. I wrote cards for one of Cameron's papers.

After lunch Ruth took a nap and I read the newspapers that arrived last night. In the evening Mrs. Mason, Ruth, and Mr. Frost wanted to play bridge, so I had to make the fourth. We had a pleasant enough game, — Mrs. Mason and I won.

I spent some time reading Beebe's book of extracts for younger readers *Exploring with Beebe*, and also *The Loch Ness Monster* by R. T. Gould. In the former I couldn't see why the particular parts had been chosen, and the style amused me again. "The sweet dropping notes (of antbirds) trickled continuously, as if a score of tiny rills were tinkling down rocky ways toward us." "... and tree-creepers' beaks dripped silvery cadenzas." !!

VIII-10-36 Wrote a letter to Ed, giving a change of address. Also a note to Postmaster in St. Kitts to forward mail. Went to town to mail letters — Ed's Air Mail, and stopped at the bank to cash another part of our Letter of Credit. The rest of the day seemed to pass without anything being done.

VIII-11-36 Another day with little to note. Felt rather under par. Worked on catalog quite a bit. In the evening I had a headache, and probably a fever. Went to bed early, but not to sleep.

VIII-12-36 Slept very little last night and got no rest. Spent the day in bed, with Ruth waiting on me. Had a temperature as high as 102°. For lack of anything else to do, wrote my will!

Mrs. Mason got some ice cream for me from Bysons. It was vanilla and fair, but had a strange flavour that wasn't so hot.

VIII-13-36 Felt o.k. this morning, but had breakfast in bed. Got up later and stayed up all day. Felt a little shaky still, but not ill.

Ruth went out to the dressmakers, and I spent a lot of time writing cards. I have so many now that it isn't practicable to keep them here, though it's nice to have a big bunch to add to. Also spent some time with Ruth sorting some shells from Anguilla of Mrs. Mason's.



VIII-14-36. The weather was rather threatening, but I went out behind the Botanic Gardens to collect.  
Station 275.

1/2 mile east of St. Johns; near the Botanic Gardens.

A In dung found 41 Staphs (~~Oxytelus~~ 13, Paederinae-8, Stelici-1, Xantholininae-5, Philonthus-12, Aleocharinae-2), 6 Sphaeridiinae, 2 Histerids, 12 Aphodius, and 2 Forficulids.

B In a pile of rotting grass found 9 Staphs (Paederinae-5, Xantholininae-1, Philonthus-3), 2 Carabids, 5 Histerids, 12 Aphodiinae, and 1 Forficulid. Both of these lots were taken with aspirator. This is the best lot for the island so far, but can scarcely be called good. Interrupted by rain.

Spent the rest of the day at various things, as cards, stamps, sorting shells, etc. The rains we are having are supposed to be unseasonable, but they are too abundant and continual to be passed off that way. Anyway there is hope of a cessation.

VIII-15-36 Went collecting to the northeast of St. Johns, to High Point, a favorite picnicking place.  
Station 276.

About 5 miles northeast of St. Johns; High Point, a beach on Parham Sound. From under seaweed on the beach took 7 Staphs (4 Paederinae and 3 *Cafius*), 10 Carabids, and 40 other Coleoptera.

The roads were in very bad condition after the hard rains last night and before, but the beach had a great deal of seaweed on it. The road passes through sugarcane country all the way, and places to collect were very scarce. On the way home I tried to take a side road, and very nearly got stuck.

Spent the afternoon as usual, except for the package of mail that Ruth brought. I had some Sciences, an Ent. News, and letters from Siepmann, Wards, etc., etc.

VIII-16-36 Sunday. Raining all day. I spent a lot of the day reading "The Black Douglas" by S. R. Crockett. I was surprised to find it is probably written about quite another Douglas from the one I had in mind. Ruth got some stamps from Mrs. Mason. They are mostly European, etc. A second lot is chiefly from various of the Leeward Islands. There are some fine high denomination ones. We've been very low on most of these northern colonies.

Wrote a letter to Siepmann. In his last he tried to answer my question about who was present at the N.Y. Ent. Soc. meeting in Dec. 1932. But I know no more than before, since they had to guess at who was there. I could have done that! It doesn't matter much anyway.



VIII-17-36 When we got down to breakfast this morning we learned of the death of Mrs. Shepherd of Won Lassett. She has been sinking for several days. The funeral will be this afternoon.

I went out collecting, but had to stop for gas and oil first. Found the oil tank empty, and can only hope it wasn't that way long.

Went along the road into the Parish of St. Mary, past Morris Bay and a large lagoon to a fine sandy beach which must be near Fry's Point.

#### Station 277.

- About 7 miles southwest of St. John's, near Fry's Point on the west coast. From fungus took 157 Staphs (*Coproporus* - 1, *Aleocharinae* - 156), 10 other Coleoptera, and ants, termites, bugs. The *Coproporus* appears to be *pulchellus*. There were three or four species of the *Aleocharinae*, at least. From under seaweed on the beach took 1 Staph (*Aleocharinae*), 14 Carabids, 3 Sphaeridiinae, and ants. From under excrement took 36 Staphs (*Aleochara* - 32, other *Aleocharinae* - 4), 17 Histerids, 1 Zenebrionid, and ants.

This is the most promising part of the island that I've seen. The road is fair, in dry weather.

Spent the afternoon counting and putting away specimens. The rest of the household was at the funeral.

VIII-18-36 Spent the morning putting away specimens and washing vials. I've been drawing on my reserve supply for some time, and I've got a large number of things still in the vials. They are very apt to dry up so it's a very bad thing.

After lunch I rode along the road north of town. Passed St. James Church, nearly to Hodge Point.

#### Station 278.

About 4 miles north-northeast of St. John's, near Hodge Point, in parish of St. John. From under dung and among grass roots took 4 Carabids. No insects were seen in the dung. Very extensive piles of seaweed on the rocks yielded nothing, though it seemed to be an ideal place.

After tea Ruth and I went out to the Fort to swim. There were quite a few large jelly fish so we didn't care to "swim" very much. We did pick up a lot of shells from the beach, but the sand flies nearly ate us up while we were redressing. They are frequently very troublesome out there, but no one has even thought of doing anything about it. The Fort is on a peninsula but the whole peninsula is marshy and has a large lagoon and several ponds. These Britishers couldn't see the point so trying to clear the place up.



VIII-19-36 Ruth went out collecting with me today. We went eastward through the parishes of St. John, St. George, and St. Peter into that of St. Philip. All this area is in cane, except for the tops of the hills. It is uninviting to a collector, to say the least. Station 279.

A stream near Belfast Bay, 1 mile west of St. Stephen's Church, on boundary between parishes of St. Peter & St. Philip. On the wet clay at the edge of the stream found 2 *Allocharinae* only. Sifting of leaf rubbish yielded nothing. Under excrement found 7 staphs (*Oxytelus*-6, *Philonthus*-1), and 1 *Aphodius*.

This is about 8 miles east of St. John. We returned through Parham village, and stopped once to search in dung. Could find nothing except *Forficulids*.

VIII-20-36 Rainy all day. House going out. Ruth was rather tired after yesterday, so we spent the day here, doing stamps, etc. Nothing to report.

VIII-21-36 Just after breakfast we received a small lot of mail - forwarded from St. Kitts. I had a Science letter from E.B., and the proof of Part I of my *Tachyporinae* paper. I was much surprised to see this latter so soon, - They had told me not to expect it for a year or so.

We had a brief call from Mr. Forrest, - a naturalist of some sort, who invited us to come see his collection of Antigua fossils, etc. Ruth brought from the library H.G. Wells' *The Shape of Things to Come*. I didn't read much of it but started on the proof. They had changed the title from Revision of the Staphylinid subfamily Tachyporinae of North America. Part I. Genus *Tachyporus* Grav. to *The North American Species of Beetles of the Staphylinid subfamily Tachyporinae: Genus Tachyporus* Gravenhorst. I was not pleased, and intend to ask to have it changed back.

Rainy again all day.

VIII-22-36 Again rainy. Accomplished little during the day, except to write a letter to the U.S.N.M. editor - Decker - to send with the proof.

After tea we went to call on Mr. Forrest. He showed us a few specimens and a great many photo-micrographs of something he has discovered in fossil woods. He believes them to be Mesozoic worms, and thinks that he can trace the various steps in development. He thinks they account for some queer cells observed in the petrified woods, and also ascribed to them some ostracod shells! He has so far been unable to convince the British Museum botanists



that he isn't seeing vegetable fibers or mammal hairs. I think his actual discovery of worms is bona fide, but some of the things he ascribes to them are a little far-fetched, at least from the photos alone. He finds whole worms in unconsolidated material so that they can be taken out like hairs - two to four inches long. They seem to show some cell structure and definite form. One photo apparently shows the conjugation. Mr. Forest's only knowledge of Nemertean worms (or other organisms) comes from the Riverside Series. He'd never heard of Parker & Haswell or Korschelt & Keider.

These things occur in Oligocene rocks, near here. There are also Forams, with large Discocyclinas. He told me just where to find the outcrops. He has ~~sent~~ sent specimens and photos to W. Vaughan (now at the U.S.N.M.), but Vaughan hasn't worked over them yet. Forest gave me a copy of a little paper of his published by the Antigua Government, entitled: Sketch of Physical History & Development of Antigua by W.R. Forest (1935).

He is also interested in a sort of local Stonehenge, which he thinks was used by the Caribs. We have heard other opinions from other people to the contrary. There is little interest hereabouts.

After dinner we walked up to call on the Pedri-Nays. They are sociable but rather passive in their opinions. We got along fairly well by keeping two separate conversations. Mr. Lay is interested in ~~for~~ china and silverware and antiques. He seems to have ready cash for such things. He showed me several things and told a lot of stories of the successes he has had spotting bargains. He did admit that he'd made many mistakes while learning! It is quite easy to see that he has little use for anything American - or even Canadian. He is rather deprecating about it.

VIII-23-36

Sunday. Today was clear so I went collecting along the Valley Road to west coast again. Station 280.

- A Same as sta. 277. From rotting gynec fruit took 7 Staphs (Conosoma - 2, Aleocharinae - 5), 1 Carabid, 26 Hydrophilids, 6 Nitidulids, 1 Baskryid, 14 Tenebrionids, 2 other Coleoptera, and ants.
- B From dung took 119 Staphs (Oxytelus - 35, Paederinae - 41, Xantholininae - 1, Philonthus 10, Aleocharinae - 32), 1 Carabid, 3 Sphaeridiinae, 17 minute Histerids, 27 Aphodius, 2 other Coleoptera, and ants. In a large termitearium found termites and queens and a nest of ants.



Spent the brief afternoon (2-4 o'clock) counting and putting away specimens. After tea went to a cocktail party at the home of Mr. Langley - Attorney General and Acting Colonial Secretary. It was a small party and I talked to only one person - Mr. Moore of the Factory. He is an American, late of Puerto Rico, and is Chemist at the sugar factory. Mrs. Mason once wondered why they had gotten an American and paid him so much. They evidently had sense enough to want a good man and were willing to pay to get one. Nowhere have we heard of any good English sugar chemists. He is much interested in the *Gynophaga* fly control of sugar cane borer, and is running the breeding experiments in lieu of any entomologist. Mrs. Moore is to leave tomorrow for a vacation in the States. She is from Portland, Oregon. Mr. Moore invited me to come out to the Factory and see the laboratory. They drove us home in time for dinner.

VIII-24-36

Today was fairly clear, but I didn't feel like going out. Had a slight ache behind my eyes, and suspect it is due to the bright sunlight. It is especially blinding in the early morning.

Spent the day at index cards, washing stamps with Ruth, writing this journal, and reading. H. G. Wells' book. Wrote letters to Siepmann (to acknowledge a box of stamps sent to the Museum) and the American <sup>Vice</sup> Consul at Martinique, <sup>Mr. V. H. Blocker</sup> (to ask him to inquire about my glasses). Also typed the one to Aehser and one to Edmonds, ordering new glasses. Sent these off with the proof. In the afternoon Ruth went with Mrs. Mason, Addie Ray, and Mr. Frost to visit a distillery. I mailed a letter to Mother and Daddy at New York and two cards to Mrs. Willis. One was from Ruth about some shoes; the other from me about change of schedule and glasses. VIII-25-36 Rather overcast today. I didn't go out, so it didn't rain! I worked on cards, and then decided that it would be rather worthwhile not to put any cards in the file until they had been checked ~~by me~~ back with the publication for errors and omissions. If this is ever to be done, it should be done before the file gets any larger, as it involves sorting all cards over by authors for the check and then back into the file again. I can start now with the papers I catalogue here. Mark it thus (SRB) = checked.



After tea we went up to the Tennis Club to see the finals of the mixed doubles - Dr. & Mrs. Edwards vs. Miss Jarvis & Dr. Hudson. It was a close match 9-7, 48-6, 6-4. Fortunately the Edwards won, - fortunately because they played under a heavy handicap. In every game they started with a minus 30. Practically every game went to deuce, but usually only once. I thought the women played rather well, but the men rather poorly. One was a continual suffer and the other (Hudson) was rather unfair to his partner by coaching her so much (and unnecessarily).

In the middle of the game the governor arrived - his first visit to the club. Everyone stood up till he was seated. After the game he gave out cups to the winners. We were unable to get any sound argument for the handicaps, which are set by <sup>captain</sup> players of the club!

Vuth stayed to play bridge and I got a ride home with Mr. Moore.

I stopped a while to talk to Miss Ray - Mrs. Mason's sister. We agreed on the ridiculousness of insisting on court mourning at all affairs at Govt. House, of admitting that the winners of the handicap tournament were very likely not the best players in the club, etc.

VIII-26-36

Only slightly threatening today, so I went out collecting south of St. Johns. I rained a little here in town but not where I was

### Station 281.

1 mile south of village of All Saints (which is  $5\frac{1}{2}$  miles south of St. Johns). From dung took 183 Staphs (*Anytelus* - 76, *Paederinae* - 66, *Xantholininae* - 1, *Philonthus* - 30, *Conosoma* - 3, *Aleocharinae* - 7), 1 Carabid, 4 Hydrophilids, 66 Sphaeridiinae, 46 Histerids, 149 Aphodius, Forficulids, and ants. From a small

piece of excrement took 17 Staphs (*Anytelus* - 7, *Aleochara* - 1, other *Aleocharinae* - 9), 4 Forficulids.

The 3 *Conosomas* may not even be Staphs. They are same as taken in the past. Can't be sure, but they rather look like that genus, with long elytra.

These bring island total to 591 Staphs.

Yesterday was Mr. Frost's birthday (24<sup>th</sup>), and he celebrated today. Before dinner he had his boss at the radio station (Mr. Lord) and wife, in for cocktails. Ginger (Frost) was in high spirits, trying to get everyone to partake of everything "because it's my birthday!"

Mr. Lord told me of a test of rainwater they made (looking for battery water). They found a large amount of sediment, which pruned, under the microscope, to be fish bones! I wonder what it really was.



VIII-27-36 Today was fairly clear, but I didn't feel like going out. I yielded, and stayed home. Spent the whole day on the filing cards. I've practically finished cataloguing the papers from Sherman, but will now check them all back against the cards.

I may have been the sitting-down all day that made my stomach misbehave. I had a slight pain before dinner, and even chewing gum didn't fix it completely before I went to bed.

I forgot to say last night that we played bridge in the evening. Mr. Frost and I beat Ruth and Mrs. Mason.

VIII-28-36 A little rain <sup>in</sup> the morning combined with general laziness to keep me home again. Collecting may be hard here, but I'm not working over hard at it. I labelled the specimens taken so far, and put a few away.

At three o'clock we all started out for a picnic. Mrs. Mason hired a seven-passenger Studebaker and Mr. Frost, Addie, Ruth, and I went along. We took sea with us and headed for the Dockyard. First we went up a hill overlooking the two bays - Shirley Heights. It must be 1000 feet high, and gave a fine view. I took a photograph (just on a roll of Verichrome) of English and Falmouth

Harbours and the Dockyard. We went also to another hill that gives a view to the east, along the coast. Took another photo of this. We could see plainly Redonda and Montserrat to the West, and Guadeloupe and Nevis in the South. We had tea at one of the ruined barracks on the hill and I picked up a piece of the green stone that is rather common in this part of Antigua. Also some beetles - Station 282.

The Blackhouse on Shirley Heights, overlooking English Harbour on south coast. Under stones found 2 Carabids and 6 or 8 Tenebrionids.

We then drove down to the Dockyard. This was built and used by Nelson, and is in a good state of semi-repair. It is surrounded on 3 sides by a masonry pier, and on the face of this, just under water, is a fine display of corals, sea-worms, barnacles, bivalves, etc. with beautifully colored tropical fish and small eels swimming about. It was the nearest thing to Mars Beach I've seen in the West Indies. The old caretaker was a bore and for historical outlines etc. refer to Ruth's journal. I took another photo to show a shed and part of the pier for Ruth. Home for dinner.



VIII-29-36 Ruth went out with me this morning. We gave this northern part of the island a last chance - at the Race track - but found the dung practically free from insects - *Staphs*, at least. Station 283.

The race track, 2 miles east of St. Johns. From dung took 2 *Paederinae*, 1 *Histerid*, 2 *Sphaeridiinae*, 22 *Aphodius*, 7 *Forficulids*, and 1 large larva. This seems to be typical of the collecting in this part of the island.

I spent most of the afternoon on cards. In the evening Ruth went to a movie with Addie, so I worked on cards again - till 11 P.M.

VIII-30-36 Fairly clear this morning, so I went out to explore the roads west of St. Johns Harbour. About two miles from town the road passes between the beach (Side Hill Beach?) and a large but very shallow lagoon. I searched along its edge, splashing water, but found only flies and *Cicindelids*. There were two species of the latter, too fast to catch without a net. Went on about a mile to - Station 284.

(*Finda. Est.*)

Vicinity of Table Hill, about 3 miles (by road) west of St. Johns. From dung took 15 *Staphs* (*Oxytelus* - 2, *Paederinae* - 4, *Philonthus* - 7, *Aleocharinae* - 2), 2 *Sphaeridiinae*, 17 *Aphodius*, and several ants.

On the return I stopped at the Side Hill Beach. It is very dirty, and yielded no beetles. Picked up a few shells for Ruth, and then came home.

Read most of the afternoon. We did a few stamps after tea. In the evening I listened to Major Bawes program. The outstanding act was an 8-year old accordionist who was excellent on very hard pieces and received the largest ovation I've heard on this program. (He even played an encore!).

VIII-31-36

I don't know what it is that makes me so lazy lately. I scarcely had energy enough to get up this morning, and didn't have enough to shave before breakfast. I spent the morning reading, also wrote short letters to Helise in St. Kitts (to forward mail), to Fidelity Storage, and Bailey. The afternoon was spent on cards, and the evening on stamps with Ruth.

(VIII-1-36)

X-1-36

Started early to go out collecting, as the weather was quite fair. Found the battery of the motor dead, and pushing it two blocks up hill so I could coast didn't help. But it did get me both hot and tired. Went to town to find out where I could get the battery charged. The light company is the place, so I removed it and carried it there. When I went back after tea I met the manager,



Mr. Westcott, an American who has been in this job for 14 years. That accounts for the Edison type sockets used here, while all the other islands use the Bayonet type. He claims that the latter do not last as well in tropics, - springs give out. We talked for quite a while about the English road-fund surplus (turned over to armaments, he says!), the presidential election, horsepower of the motorcycle, the backwardness of West Indians in general, the waste of waterpower in Dominica, etc., etc.

I got the battery at about 5:30. It wasn't fully charged, but enough, and Mr. Westcott didn't charge me for it. The regular charge is \$1.00 (even he thought that a very high price).

In the evening we played bridge again. A little more spectacular than usual and not so nearly correctly bid and played.

IX-2-36 Out again along the "Valley Road" to the south-west coast. Passed stations 277 and 280 and continued around to the southeast. Here there is no sugarcane, but a narrow flat (?) coastal plain, with more natives than usual. There is an almost continuous mangrove lagoon for five or six miles. Montserrat and Redonda were clearly visible, but I could see neither St. Kitts nor Guadeloupe.

### Station 285.

About 2 miles west of St. Mary's Church and Old Road, on south coast of parish of St. Mary. In cattle dung found 627 Staphs (*Oxytelus* - 626, *Xantholininae* - 1), 31 *Sphaeridiinae*, 200 *Aphodius*, and 1 *Forficulid*. In horse manure found 89 Staphs (*Oxytelus* - 20, *Paederinae* - 31, *Xantholininae* 1, *Philonthus* - 31, *Aleocharinae* - 6), 3 *Carabids*, 11 *Sphaeridiinae*, 2 *Histerids*, 60 *Aphodius*, and ants. This more than doubles the catch for the island. It is now 1324 Staphs.

I continued on past Old Road, though the road is ~~now~~ at least obsolescent, and came through the mountains back into the road I followed on VIII-8-36, near Wallings. It took all afternoon to count the specimens.

Ruth went out after tea to play bridge at the Langley's with Mrs. Mason. As they came home a little late, we didn't finish dinner till 8:45.

IX-3-36

A threatening morning which developed into a thunder-shower. I wrote letters (or typed them) to Fidelity Storage, Relisle & Co, and Bailey, and started one to Ed. Wrote another page of collecting stations, and got Ruth to file a big accumulation of papers. Mrs. Mason brought in another batch of stamps for Ruth.



After lunch I rode out to the Antigua Sugar Factory to see Mr. Moore. Found him working on a drawing of some new machinery. Although he is employed as a chemist he seems to do quite a bit of machine design and construction. This plant has a capacity of 60,000 lbs<sup>(?)</sup> a day (for comparison ~~Capm... in ...~~ is 20,000) and does all its own shop work, - casting, welding, even designing. The crop ends in July, and then the plant is completely dismantled, every bearing checked, every part cleaned. New units are also installed during the fall.

We went up to the *Gynophaga* lab, where a young negro demonstrated the method of work. The borers are brought in from the fields, infested (naturally or artificially) with flies, raised in cane tops till the flies emerge; these are then mated, the fertile females incubated for 13 days, then anaesthetized; the entire uterus is then dissected out in saline solution, and the maggots (30-80) liberated directly; these are then planted directly onto the backs of more borers (2 to each) which they parasitize; the adult fertile females are liberated in comparatively small numbers in the cane fields. I didn't find out if there is any check on

the actual results, except that dead canes are seldom found now, whereas they were exceedingly abundant before. Presumably the number of infested sections of cane has also dropped since introduction of the parasite.

I asked Mr. Moore to compare British + American cars (he owns a British one). He said there is no comparison of cars of the same price. English at 9-12 H.P., American at 25-50 H.P.; no English car can stand the treatment of even the roads here; English cars' lifetime only a fraction of the Americans'. He said that the British put more attention to body work. His car which costs about \$1,800 can scarcely compete with even the lowest priced American (or English Ford) cars.

I asked him about cm<sup>3</sup> vs cc. He said that the cm<sup>3</sup> is being more and more used in chemical journals, - the modern form.

After dinner Ruth and Mrs. Mason and Mr. Frost wanted to play bridge, so I had to join them. Three rubbers took us from 8:15 to 11:20. They were very slow and rather uninteresting. Everyone seemed to be slightly abstracted or something. When we finally went to bed, the sky was fairly clear, but a real thunderstorm overtook us before morning.



IX-4-36 About 2 o'clock last night we had the worst thunderstorm I've seen in years. It hung around until late in the afternoon. Every one was awakened, and there was quite a bit of allaying one another's fears! One or two flashes actually shook the house. I noted a very unusual characteristic of the thunder peals. Instead of crashing out and rumbling away, they frequently broke out moderately loud, then were interrupted by one or two exceedingly loud and sharp concussions like dynamite explosions. These were more startling than ordinary thunder claps, because they were so unexpected after the comparatively quiet start of the rumble.

We spent most of the morning on accounts. August was the cheapest month we've lived so far. After lunch we worked on stamps, putting away duplicates. We've certainly gotten a good number. If we ever find anyone to trade with, there'll be no lack of things on our side. The bulk is West Indian but there are lots of current world stamps too. Continued this after tea, but Ruth was too tired in the evening. Expect will sleep well tonight, as we really had only 3 hours sleep last night.

IX-5-36

No!

A relatively clear morning, but the ground is still so wet that collecting seemed useless. We decided to go to the fossil locality that Mr. Forrest told us of. We rode to the point north of the Fort, then walked about a mile along the beach to the next point. This seems to be the one called Weatherill Cliff by Forrest. There is here a 20-foot exposure of a clayey, irregularly consolidated rock that seems to be almost completely made up of coral and other fossils. I took two large samples, as well as several individual cup-corals, and a bag of beach sand. We picked up quite a large number of shells for Ruth, and started back. Found a few beetles under seaweed at Station 286.

Beach two miles north of St. Johns; 1 mile northeast of Fort James. Under seaweed took 6 or 8 small beetles that are [Scarabaeids or] Byrrhids or etc.

We got home just before a heavy shower, well loaded down with our plunder.

Mr. Frost claims that short-wave radio fades worse than long wave. I always understood that it was just the opposite. In 1924 we used to have lots of trouble with fading on the 200-500 meter band. Our shortwave reception here fades only a trifle, at worst.



IX-6-36

Sunday. Threatening again, but only one light shower in the morning. Ruth and Miss Addie and Mr. Frost went swimming at the Fort. I wrote a letter to Ed, and did a great deal of day-dreaming. I read most of my Morphology paper and speculated on how I should continue the study, how it could be improved, which were the results that would be immediately useful in classification, the desirability of repeating and enlarging upon the theoretical sections — perhaps as introduction to a new classification of the family. The latter would involve study of quite a few more groups, especially in the Aleocharinae, and would undoubtedly require the use of several more categories than in use at present. etc., etc.

Ruth brought back a large number of shells from the beach. She's getting quite a substantial collection now.

IX-7-36

Labor Day. But not observed here, of course. Since there is a mail boat north today — the S.S. Lady Nelson, I finished the letter to Ed, and decided to stay home to put away specimens and wash vials. Checked the alcohol in the tank and found it still quite strong, though dirty. I should change it pretty soon.

I resurrected some of the scale insects that Eric been keeping for Ferrie. Had to throw away two lots — one mildewed and one without data. I haven't taken very good care of them.

After dinner Mr. Frost and I had a long discussion on the use, ~~and~~ spelling, and pronunciation of words — comparing English and American usage. It started about the use of "factory" as applied to sugar processing. It was entertaining and illuminating. We are going to keep a watch for "strange" usages of one another.

IX-8-36

A clear day. I rode out to the southeast part of the island, to St. Philip's Church in Parish of St. Philip. Could find no place to collect, although this region is not as forbidding as the northeast. On the way home I stopped at Station 287.

Near a ford on a small stream close to the adjoining corners of the three parishes of St. Peter, St. Paul, and St. Philip. At the edge of the stream I took 1 Carabid. From dung I took 9 Staphs (Oxytelus - 1, Taederinae - 6, Philonthus - 2), 2 Histerids, 1 Sphaeridiinae, 74 Aphodius, and 1 Forficulid. Also ants and a large mite. The dung here was scarce and a little old, but more promising than usual in the East.



After lunch Ruth persuaded me to have a hair cut. The place is run by two Frenchman with side whiskers, and is very old-fashioned, being merely a front room of a house, with wooden barber chairs and no "facilities". It was the first time I had ever had a barber: cut my hair without using clippers; shave behind the ears without even moistening it; use a shop with no sterilizing facilities or water at hand; charge only 24 cents; brush away the hair-ends with a small stiff-haired brush like a tooth-brush; put on a dressing (Bay Rum) free of charge.!

IX-9-36

Ruth's Birthday. I didn't remember it when we got up. Shame! After breakfast I went to town to make reservations for the Nerissa at Brysons. They assured me that the boat would not be crowded, and said it is a daylight trip to St. Kitts (via Montserrat). I stopped at the Post Office and bought Ruth one of the £1 Leeward Island stamps. I didn't have any other gift and thought there was little chance of getting anything here. It is a large size stamp and quite handsome.

I did little else all day, but Ruth's journal records quite a bit of activity.

IX-10-36

A rainy day. This was none too good an excuse for doing nothing all day. Ruth brought from the library a book suggested by Mr. Frost. It is "What a Word" by S.P. Herbert - editor of Punch. It is part of a war on the misuses of good words and the uses of bad words. The following are declared "treason" under all circumstances:

acid test, air-conditioning, air-minded, archeologize, authoritarian, beautician, bombshell, brochure, calmative, capitalize, circularize, class-consciousness, clóture, commence, crystallized viewpoint, debabelization, debureaucratization, delimitation, deinsectization, deratization, diarize, discussant, disencouraged, donate, elasticate, envisage, endorsation, enthuse, escapee, eventuality, even-shade, eyewear, feminizing, filmization, finalize, God-hungry, hospitalization, hospitalize, ideology, interavailability, interdenominational, inst., issues, knowledgeable, loneliness, majorized, manoeuvrability, marketability, matrimonize, maximise, motivate, <sup>motorcade</sup> negativized, nonchalantly, normalize, obituarism, obligate, oratorize, parasitize, personalize, phenomenal, picturize, plusage, poignant, ~~post~~ provisioner, proc., quistaining, reactionaries, recondition, redecondamination, rededication, rendition, roadability,



slenderize, spectating, startability, stochist, tenderized, transpire, ult, unforgetabilia, unilateralism, vacuumising, valedudinarianizing, vernacularization, vernacularize, vicinage, virilize, vocalize, voice, youthify. The following words can not be used as verbs: audition, celluloid, circumstance, climax, condition, contact, coronate, ensemble, force land, gift, intrigue, language, mechanise, motion, ~~more~~ munition, ovation, personnel, position, sabotage, script, service, three-part, etc. (also negative)

The following are frequently or generally misused: aftermath, angles, amazing, anticipate, avenues, anyhow, basis, bid, capitalize, case, centre round, consciousness, contact, differentiate, disinterested, down, drift, drive, due to, factor, feasible, feature, following, get, identify, if, if not, imply, infer, issues, juncture, liquidate, literally, loan, measure, oblivious, practically, prejudice, pretty, proceed, process, protagonist, quite, reaction, reactionary, recipient, rush, sabotage, sensation, spin, transpire, understand, unthink, able, unique, up, victimize, wear, while, wonder, etc. Witchwords include: bourgeois, ideals, liquor, propaganda, provocative, publican, Redo, redundant, seccotaller, traffic, undesirable, veterans.

IX-11-36

More or less rainy all day. Spent the morning reading to Ruth, since she didn't feel very well.

Obtained the following from the Pocket Guide to the W.I. by Aspinall. Antigua is seat of government of the Leeward Islands colony. It is 40 miles east of Nevis, 40 miles north of Guadeloupe, 27 miles northeast of Montserrat; has an area of 108 square miles and population of 30,000+. It is oval; the south and southwest part is volcanic and mountainous, the north and northeast is of coral, and the center clayey. There are no real rivers; the water supply from a reservoir system.

The capital is St. John's (pop. 8,000). Dependencies are Barbuda (25 miles to north) and Redonda (25 miles to southwest). Annual rainfall generally below 50 inches; severe droughts occur. Discovered 1493, Spanish 1520, French 1629, British 1632, French 1666, British 1667. Small islands about the coast include: Pale Pot, Goats, Luana, Maiden's, Cochran's, and Long Island. Also Five Islands.

IX-12-36

Raining again. Passed the morning packing specimens and the afternoon in washing vials. Think the alcohol tank is about  $\frac{3}{4}$  full. Must change the alcohol soon.

After tea Ruth and I worked on stamps, and listened to the news from W2XAF. After dinner Ruth and Addie went to a movie, but I didn't care about it, so stayed home.



IX-13-36

Sunday. Rainy, with a very sudden and heavy shower late in the afternoon. We got out the game of clock-golf (putt putt - played with just one hole). It's rather monotonous so I tried to plan some fancier holes.

After dinner we played bridge with Mrs. Mason and her sister Mrs. Lake. Afterwards Ruth and I walked home with Mrs. Lake, as she doesn't like to go alone at night.

The following paragraphs appeared in the West India Committee Circular, Aug. 13, 1936. "The Fauna of the West Indies. \* Reference to the recent visit of Captain Keith Caldwell to the West Indies and British Guiana is made in the report of the executive committee..... \* Captain Caldwell, states the report, visited a number of the West Indian islands, starting with Jamaica, and obtained information regarding the conditions in others which he had not time to visit. His movements had been hindered considerably by the inadequacy of inter-island communication. He found that the colony of British Guiana contained more animal life than any of the colonies of the Caribbean region. In no colony did the surviving fauna appear to be in great danger, but in some the introduction of the man-goose had proved inimical to the bird life."

I should like to know what he really did and thought.

IX-14-36

Went out in the morning in spite of yesterday's rain. The roads were pretty sloppy until the sun had been up a few hours. I went along the road through All Saints to Falmouth Harbour and part way up to Shirley Heights. Saw little chance to collect. One bit of excrement yielded nothing. On the way back turned off to the left on the road that leads over to the Wallings road. This turned out to be impassable so I went down the Body Ponds road. Stopped once to wash the motorcycle at a stream, but saw no place to collect.

In the afternoon we worked a jig-saw puzzle, and after tea played some clock golf. After dinner played bridge till bedtime.

IX-15-36

Rainy again. Accomplished little of note. Worked awhile fixing up two new holes for the clock golf - pee-wee golf idea.

Mrs. Mason has a Mah Jong set, so we got it out and played. We discovered that several of us like it quite a bit. The rules had been rather forgotten, but everybody remembered parts. If we can borrow a set of rules, we can straighten out the rest of the points. This is one game that Miss Ray can join in. Her arthritis keeps her out of most everything.



IX-16-36

A mixed day. Worked out in the garden in the morning fixing the golf course. We played ~~Mah Jong~~ after ~~the~~ lunch, and after tea Ruth had two ladies in to play bridge with her and Mrs. Mason. Addie and I played golf.

IX-17-36

A little more fair than usual. I rode out along the Valley Road to the west coast. Station 288.

A

Same as sta. 277. In fungus found 14 Staphs (Aleocharinae), 3 other coleoptera, termites, ants.

B

From beneath encumbrance took 52 Staphs (Aleochara - 49, other Aleocharinae - 3), 3 Histerids, 2 other coleoptera, ants, roach. The seaweed on the beach again yielded nothing, and the gynec fruits also nothing.

I was caught in a light shower while collecting, but managed to keep dry.

At noon we received a large package of 1st class Mail. I got letters from Martha, Aeheer, Schade in Paraguay, <sup>and</sup> the Administrator in Dominica. The latter was acknowledging my application for refunds and turning down all but one item without submitting them to the Legislative Council! Such is life. The letter from Schade offered to sell Staphs of Paraguay and Brazil. Aeheer's letter was

in with the page proof of the Tachyporus paper. ~~He~~ He had changed the title as I suggested. In the afternoon Ruth went to see a fine collection of shells belonging to Mrs. Christian Branch. (See her journal for account.)

In the evening we played bridge.

IX-18-36

Forgot to mention a heavy thundershower just before dinner last night. Today was fitfully rainy. I wrote letters to Mrs. Wiggins in St. Kitts (about accommodations at Shadwell House), Schade, Bierig, and Aeheer.

After tea we played Mah Jong with a Mr. Raeburn from Five Islands Estate. He brought a Mah Jong rule book, but I didn't learn anything about him. He invited us for tea on Sunday.

IX-19-36

Typed letters in the morning, and started to pack a box of periodicals, papers, ~~two~~ books, filing cards, etc. to send home. I spent several hours studying the Mah Jong book, and discovered several things we were doing wrong. Also learned a little of the theory of playing properly. We played after tea and in the evening. Light rains.

Took 1 Oxytelus and 1 Xantholininae at lights.

The SS Lady Drake was late today, since she went out of her course to miss a bad storm which hit Virginia coast. SS Ingoma from South.



IX-20-36 Sunday. Went swimming at the Fort with Ruth, Addie, and Mr. Frost. I didn't feel specially like it, and have not to have a fresh-water shower afterwards. Took the little puppy along for his first experience with salt water.

After lunch we (same four) went to Five Islands Estate to visit Mr. Raeburn. We went in Mr. Frost's car, and as the road is quite bad, we had a sample of that bad combination - bum road, bum driver (perhaps also bum car!). We had tea, saw the fine views, a cat, a dog, a macaw, three kittens, etc., etc. Mr. Raeburn is a veterinarian (a Dr., I think) from Cornell. He was an American citizen though born in Antigua, but lost his citizenship by residing so long abroad. One of his men went to the National Poultry Institute in Washington and received a degree of Graduate Poultryman!

We walked about  $1\frac{1}{4}$  miles to Little Bay, where the beach is composed entirely of shells. All of us spent half an hour picking up shells, till we had a really large bunch. Some are very nice. Got back just in time to drive home at dusk. Mr. Frost drives about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the time with the hand throttle, uses the clutch only at the last extremity, steers by sharp turns and with delayed returns, etc. (Practically all wrong!)

Mr. Raeburn told me that the sectional house that Mr. Petri-Hay deprecated (page 31) was really a great success; insulation is unknown out here but is very satisfactory when used; the direct current system here in St. Johns was the result of a crooked salesman and has prevented the use of practically all electric appliances; that wire screen really doesn't last more than three or four months here unless it's copper which is very expensive; many of the building ideas are just ignorance. He invited us to come back again.

IX-21-36

Station 289.

(IX-20-36)

~~Same as sta. 285. From dung took~~

Fort St. James Beach. 3 Ciindelids flying.

Station 290.

Same as sta. 285. From dung took 106 Staphs (*Axysetus* - 54, *Paederinae* - 23, *Xantholininae* - 2, *Philonthus* - 27), 33 *Sphaeridiinae*, 7 *Histerids*, 54 *Aphodius*, 1 *Coprinae*, 4 other Coleoptera. (Specimens labelled Sta. 290 excrement should be labelled sta. 291.)

Station 291.

1 mi. south of sta. 277. From under excrement on the beach took 77 Staphs (*Aleocharinae*), 34 *Carabids*, 235 *Histerids*, and 1 *Dendrogonid*.

These bring the total for the island to 1584. I've set 1700 as the goal.

Sept 22, 92.



Spent the afternoon counting specimens and putting them away. In the evening we played Mah Jong.

The SS Lady Hawkins came in from the south.

IX-22-36

A rainy day. Wrote a letter to Sanfirth.

Words: ... giving consideration to..., San-conscious, used to be, life (of rubber, etc.), awful, -ly, ought to, spell (time), regarding, certain (number or amount), implementing, regularized, conjunctive (marketing), pretty, perfect, angles, tending to indicate, paucitrician, to hoar, civilization (w.w.), politicians (w.w.), authorities (w.w.), chockful, couple, scientific (w.w.), sensational (w.w.), eventual, fruitless, rapitalize, funnily, glamorize, Jamaica (w.w.), amazing, genuine (w.w.), Germanize.

IX-23-36

Wrote the monthly report for Montserrat. Will put it with the Antigua one later.

After lunch Ruth and I rode out to the Fort to collect shells. We spent two hours, and got a nice bunch - chiefly very small ones.

Caught a bug flying over the sand. This is station 289 again.

In the evening we played Mah Jong.

IX-24-36

Ruth and I rode out to Fine Islands Estate. We talked to Mr. Rackum awhile, then floundered through the mud to Little Bay. We stayed there till after twelve, finding a great

many shells. Many of these are different from the ones taken here the other day.

Rain in the afternoon. We expected Mr. Rackum to drop in, but he didn't. I sorted the shells.

Played bridge in the evening.

~~IX-25-36~~ ~~Before~~ Stopped once in morning to collect.

Station 292.

Near Little Bay, Fine Islands Estate. From dung took 159 Staphs (Oxytelus - 152, Paederinae - 2, Philonthus - 2, Aleocharinae - 2), 8 Sphaeridiinae, 122 Aphodius.

Station 293.

Little Bay beach, Fine Islands Estate. Under rubbish on beach found 2 Tenebrionids.

Station 294.

Fine Islands Estate House. From dung took 4 Staphs (Oxytelus - 1, Xantholininae - 2, Philonthus - 1), 1 Histerid, 1 Aphodius.

IX-25-36

Wrote the monthly report for Antigua. The Staphs now total 15,000 (1700 for Antigua). There was a Furness boat in from the north - it is the SS Burgos. Ruth went up to the cathedral to take some photos of the town.

Mrs. Mason's macaw flew across the street and refused to come down. He was left there for the night!



IX-26-36 Packed a great many shells for Ruth, and then finished packing the box of things to be sent home. It must weigh thirty pounds.

Went to Gov't Office to see Mr. Tangle. He promised to send over a letter of introduction to St. Kitts. Mr. Archer gave me a nice large (though old) map of Antigua.

After lunch I worked on the index of this journal. Robert came up to say that they were piling lumber around the motorcycle crate and it might be hard to get out on Monday. I went down to Brysons and found out that it was a false alarm. They had had sense enough to keep the crate in the open.

Ruth went out after tea to play bridge, and I worked again on the index. After dinner Mr. Frost had some people in to play bridge, so the rest of us played Mah Jong - till midnight.

Forgot to say the macaw was found this morning several blocks away!

The photographs came back today. The ones taken from Shirley Heights are good, also the ones Ruth took from the cathedral. Several are slightly spotted with mildew and one shows the clouded background that is supposed to be "spoiled" film.

IX-27-36 Sunday. Our last free day here. Didn't really start packing, but got things assembled ready, and labelled some rocks and sand samples.

In the afternoon Ruth went again to see someone's stamp collection, and I went over to see Mr. Forrest again. He told me that he is unable to date the beds from which we got samples at Weatherill Point. These beds tilt down to the west, and farther out there is a small anticline of chert - believed to be definitely Lower Oligocene. He is not acquainted with the coral bed.

He told me of the British naturalist-party that we had previously heard came here on a British man-of-war. There was just one man and an assistant - Totten, a marine biologist of some sort. He also spoke of the entomologist with the Barbados-Antigua Expedition of the University of Iowa in 1918. It was Rayton Stoner. I do not know of him. The general account of the trip was published by C. P. Mitting as - "Barbados-Antigua Expedition...." U. Iowa Studies in Nat. Hist., VIII, (3), 1919. Some of the scientific accounts were published in the same series.

Mr. Forrest promised to send over some samples of marls, etc. for Foraminifera.



IX-28-36 Spent most of the day packing. Went to Bryson's to arrange for freight and baggage. The trunk had to be ready at 3 o'clock and I took the motor down then to pack. It was nearly a mile out of town, and I had to walk back. Was late for tea but got some anyway.

We spent most of the evening talking to Mrs. Mason, Miss Juliette, Addie, and Ginger Frost.

IX-29-36 Up at six-thirty today to pack. Did most of it before breakfast at eight. At nine I went down to Bryson's to pay the freight etc. and find the sailing time. I then told Mr. Day of our trouble with the P.O. over the delivery of two packages on board. He managed to fix it up by leading the Postmaster to think we were going through to St. Thomas.

Then I went to the Col. Secy's office to see if the letter of introduction was ready. They promised to send it over before eleven.

We had an hour to wait, as the Nerissa was late getting in. Addie went down to the jetty to see us off, and I stopped at the bank to cash \$50 more from our Letter of Credit. As I passed the Treasury I realized I hadn't gotten back the deposits on the motor, but the man paid me on the spot, even without

the receipts. I'll have to mail them to him from St. Kitts. Robert brought our baggage down and went out on the launch to put it aboard. I paid him 16 shillings for this (plus the trunk and helping pack the motor). We got aboard just in time for lunch, but were again given the dumb English waiter that we met first in St. Vincent. It's impossible. Even so we enjoyed the American food.

Boat sailed at 2 P.M. on S.S. Nerissa.

Quick review of Antigua: Somewhat like Barbados physically; no collecting in the cane areas; roads poor but will get you to most parts; people sociable, more especially the older ones; officials helpful but bound by the letter of inadequate laws; swimming fine; opportunities for Oligocene paleontology (micro-) excellent; shells abundant in species and specimens; no naturalists except Mr. Forrest, - a geologist; better stores than usual, with a real ice cream machine; weather "unusual" and rather too wet for comfort; American style (Edison) light fixtures, but direct current; doctors apparently not so good as might be.



Redonda I, final.  
Montserrat I, final.

IX-29-36  
(cont.)

At 3:30 P.M. we passed Redonda. This is an isolated rock, 1 mile long and  $\frac{1}{3}$  mile wide. It rises to a height of 1,000 feet. It is about 10 miles north of Montserrat and 25 miles southwest of Antigua. It is a dependency of Antigua. Said to be uninhabited now, but has deposits of aluminium phosphate.

At 5:00 P.M. we anchored at Plymouth, Montserrat. There was a strong smell of sulphur in the air. We didn't go ashore but among those who came on board I noticed ~~the~~ the young lady who had been at the hotel with us when we were here before. Ruth went to talk to her. Ruth wrote several letters, and I did a page or two in this journal. At the Purser's Office we got some of the new Susan B. Anthony commemorative stamps. We met Mr. Wall when he came on board.

Sailed at 7:45 P.M., about 5 hours late!

#### Station 295.

St. Johns, Antigua. Several dozen Ptinids working in papers and wood of a desk. Also 2 Staphs, a Cerambycid, an Aedmerid, etc., etc. flying about the hotel.

St. Kitts I.

IX-29-36  
(cont.)

We arrived off Basseterre, St. Kitts at about 10:00 P.M. A heavy shower started just before we anchored and the launches, lighters, and small boats stayed ashore till the rain stopped. The first launch went in at about 11:30, but we waited for the second. I met the Harbour Master - Mr. Phillips, and learned that they have been expecting us for a year! Mr. Leslie ~~has~~ been in England, but is expected back tomorrow on the S.S. Inanda.

We were passed through the Customs automatically, and walked the 50 yards across to the Seaside Hotel. The proprietress, Mrs. McDonald was still up, and we got the best double room for the night at least.

IX-30-36

Got up at 8:30, and, after breakfast, started out to see where we could stay cheapest. Mrs. Brownhill's B.H. was cheapest, \$60 to \$80 a month for both, but we decided we could stand it only as a last resort. Mrs. Dunlop's B.H. was full for the winter, but looked very nice. Mrs. Scarf's B.H. was apparently not "running". Here at the Seaside Hotel the rate was to be \$100. We decided that that was better than Mrs. Brownhill's, but Ruth later argued that price down to \$90. That's not so bad.



We had the baggage brought up, and the trunk. We found that the latter had been unusually badly treated. At twelve o'clock I called on the Administrator, ~~Mr.~~ Dr. Milburn, who was both pleasant and helpful. He is Acting-Ad., being Senior Medical Officer before. He told me that the launch running to Nevis is out of commission. It might be repaired in a few weeks. After lunch I called on the Treasurer who collected \$25 as deposit on the motor. I also got a map for 2/6.

I changed to old clothes and went to the warehouse to unpack the motor. Had no trouble and found it in fairly good shape. It appeared to have been turned upside down sometime but not left that way long. Had an extra large audience and the motor had a group around it the rest of the afternoon in front of the hotel.

We have been well pleased with the meals. At dinner we had five vegetables, and at tea some good fruit cake!

Our room is large and airy, with windows on three sides. We don't have running water, but the maid service is excellent. Electric lights in unusual abundance!

X-1-36

Rather rainy again. Did quite a bit of unpacking and rearranging, and after tea Ruth and I worked on stamps for a while.

The S.S. Inanda was in from Antigua, and apparently brought us mail from there. Ruth got two letters, and I got one Ed, Mother & Daddy, and the American Consul in Martinique - Blocker.

Ed's letter had lots of news, and contained the notes I had asked concerning Coproporus. Daddy and Mother were enroute to New York via Panama.

X-2-36

I woke up this morning feeling rather ill. Ruth was also not so spry. I stayed "on" bed all morning and most of the afternoon, but Ruth went down to lunch. I worked for an hour or two on the Coproporus paper, getting it ready for retyping.

Ruth had a date to play bridge this evening, but I broke it for her as she wasn't feeling well enough and went to bed early.

A little <sup>Dutch</sup> French boat from Curacao and St. Martin was in port all day. It was the S.S. Baralt. The S.S. Lady Nelson came in from the north and went across to Nevis. We could see her lights at anchor there. The S.S. Burgos or some other Furness boat was also due, but hadn't showed up by 8 P.M. Might have mail.



X-3-36 Felt better today, but Ruth was still rather ill and stayed in bed most of the day. Spent the morning washing the motor and making adjustments - chain especially. In the afternoon worked on stamps with Ruth, and traced the map on next page from one loaned me by Mr. Tavernier in Dominica.

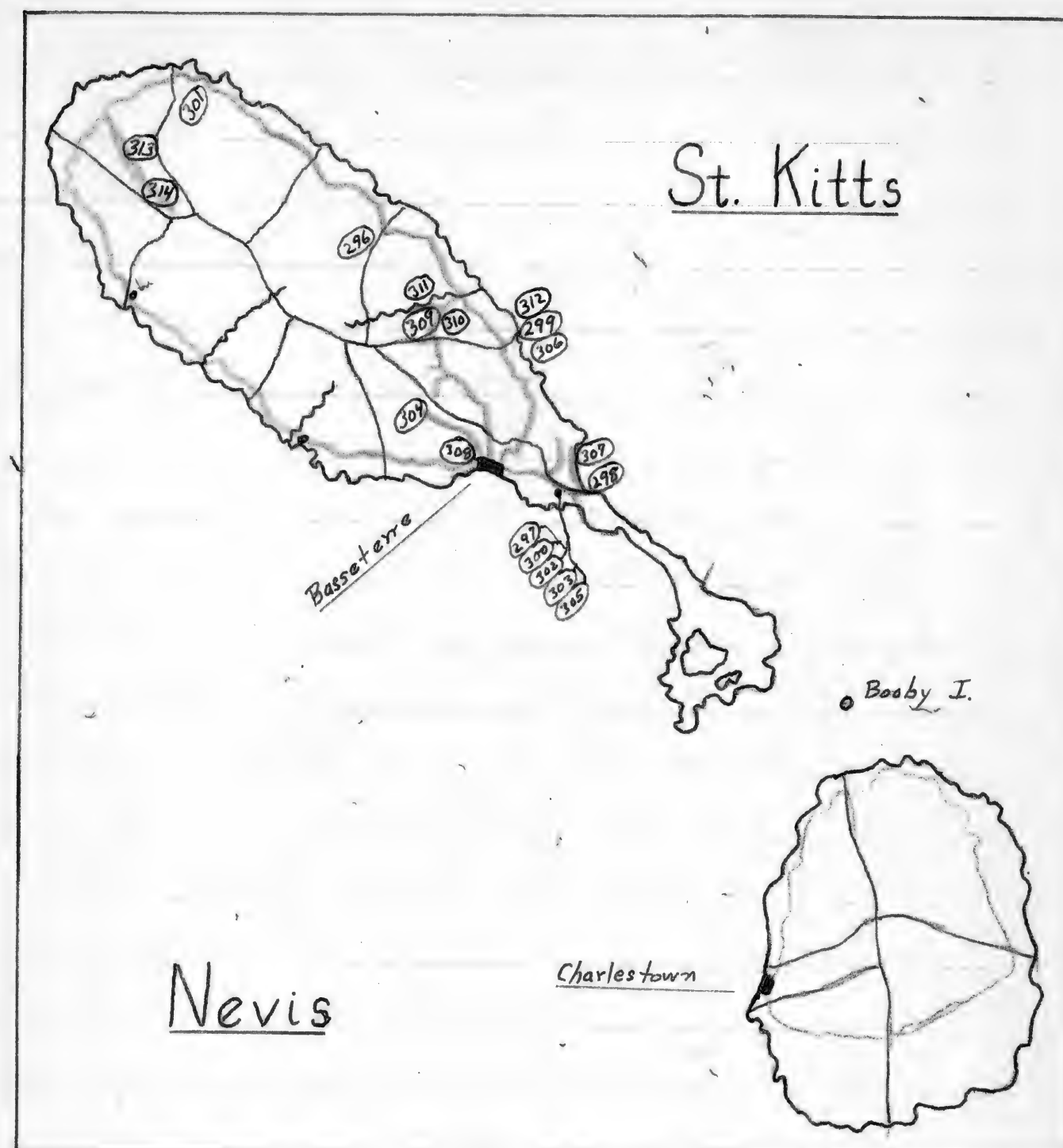
Ruth ate very little dinner. To bed very early. X-4-36 After one early shower, the weather cleared up. I took the motor out for a short spin, explored the roads out of town. Spent several hours typing the final copy of the *Coprocerus* paper. Made a lot of corrections so that it would conform to the Proc. U.S. N.M. style.

After lunch the S.S. *Laga hohn*, a Furness Co. freighter arrived - two days late. May have mail.

If tomorrow is still clear, it should be dried off enough to collect.

X-5-36 Didn't get a very early start, but went across the island and along the Windward coast. There is considerable sugarcane except at the northwest corner. Stopped to collect at Station 296.

Roadside overlooking Lodge Gut, on boundary between parishes of St. Mary and Christ Church. From dung took 15 *Staphs* (*Paederinae* - 1,



*Philonthus* - 1, *Aleocharinae* - 13, 12 *Sphaeridiinae*, 3 *Aphodius*, and 1 *Forficulid*.

Followed the road on around the island without stopping again. Saw a nice rugged island to northwest - too large for Saba. It turned out to be St. Eustatius. (Saba is beyond.) It looks large but is only nine square miles.



On the leeward coast I passed the famous Brimstone Hill. Well have to come back and have a close look at it. It is supposed <sup>to have been</sup> the strongest citadel in the W. I.

No mail from yesterday's boat yet. Spent the afternoon reading and doing accounts for September.

X-6-36

Showers last night but clear skies today. Meaning no rain but plenty of clouds!

I went northeast of town to the beginning of the southeast peninsula at Frigate Bay Est. The entire half mile width of the peninsula here is flat pasture land with white sand beaches along North and South Frigate Bays.

#### Station 297.

Pasture at Frigate Bay Estate, parish of St. George. From dung took 166 Staphs (Paederinae-13, Xantholininae-1, Philonthus-16, Aleochara-15, other Aleocharinae-121), 12 Sphaeridiinae, 2 Histerids, 21 Aphodius, ants, and hymenoptera. From under dry dung on the mud at edge of salt pond took 3 tiny Carabids.

#### Station 298.

~~Southern~~ Eastern end of North Frigate Bay, practically same as sta. 297, but in parish of St. Peter. Under seaweed on beach found 1 Copris.

~~Spent~~ Rode part way and walked part to the end of the beach where the submarine cable is landed. There were no shells on the beach, but twice I found worm tubes with several tiny barnacles, still alive. Put them in a vial of water and later into a tumbler.

Counted specimens and read during afternoon. After tea we walked along the esplanade to Fort Thomas, - about a mile, and back. After dinner Ruth played bridge with some ladies.

X-7-36

I went out collecting in the morning. Stopped at Station 299.

Key Gut, on windward road, boundary of parishes of St. <sup>ok.</sup> Mary and St. Peter. No stream, but I found some good dung. Took 50 Staphs (Any-  
Selus - 35, Paederinae - 3, Philonthus - 2, Aphodius - 7, Aleocharinae - 3), 2 Carabids, 4 Sphaeridiinae, 10 large Histerids and 8 small, 13 Aphodius, 42 Coprinae.

Went on a short distance, but the weather was very threatening, so I returned. It rained shortly after I got home.

In the morning we got a big package of 2nd Class mail. I got 6 Sciences, a Pan-Pacific, a Revista, etc., and letters from Edmonds, Tucker in Barbados, and the P.O. Nat. Bank, etc., etc.

Spent rest of day on mail. S.S. Lionel arrived.



X-8-36

Ruth and I prepared to go out, but were stopped by a shower. It soon dried off, so we went anyway. We went to South Frigate Bay where I tried to collect in dung while Ruth looked for shells. Two showers drove us to shelter, but I got a few beetles.  
Station 300.

Same as sta. 297. From dung took 6 Staphs (Paederinae - 4, Philonthus - 2), 3 Sphaeridiinae, and 3 Aphodius.

We picked up a few nice shells, including some extra nice Turritellas.

X-9-36

After tea we had a call from Mr. Graves, manager of Barclay's Bank. He invited us to walk up to the Tennis Club. We accepted, and watched a game of tennis and one of bridge. Met several ladies, including Mrs. Wigley, who owns Frigate Bay Estate.

After dinner Ruth went to play bridge with some friends. Came back rather late.

X-9-36

We prepared again to go out and were delayed by a shower. It was dry in ten minutes. We rode up the leeward coast, past Brimstone Hill; around the western end of the island, ~~and~~ from which we could see St. Eustatius and even Saba behind;

and stopped just east of Dieppe Bay. After waiting under a tree for a rather hard shower, we found the collecting in dung was not any good, so went down to the beach. This is of black sand with a great number of boulders. There were few shells, but we found several extra nice ones. Seaweed yielded only 2 beetles.

Station 301.

Beach at Caines Estate, just east of Dieppe Bay, parish of St. John. 2 beetles under seaweed.

We came on down the windward coast safely dodging showers, but without stopping again to collect.

Afternoon & evening described on preceding page. Last night Ruth played bridge here at the hotel.

X-10-36

An unusually clear day. I went back to Frigate Bay Estate to work in a corral.

Station 302.

Corral at Frigate Bay Estate, virtually the same as stations 297 and 300. From dung took 338 Staphs (Onychelus - 176, Paederinae - 22, Xantholininae - 12, Philonthus - 10, Aphodius - 112, Allocharinae - 6), 29 Sphaeridiinae, 1 large Hispid and 32 minute, 14 Aphodius, 1 red brown Scarabaeid, 3 Elaterids, and ants & hymenoptera.



These bring the island total to 576 Staphs.

Spent the afternoon counting specimens. After tea Ruth went to play tennis.

Forgot to mention on the 8th that the SS Saint Domingue came in from St. Martin. On board was supposed to be Mrs. Ray, Addie's mother, but as they said <sup>the boat</sup> ~~she~~ was not stopping at Antigua, she probably wasn't. Ruth went out again to play bridge after dinner. I spent the evening cataloguing two papers on Staphs in the Revista.

X-11-36

Had breakfast at 7:15, and then went out to Frigate Bay (South) to bathe, with Mrs. McDonald, Mr. Drayton of the sugar factory, and Mr. Haggett. We collected shells for a while and had a fine swim. Then climbed around the rocks to see Rainbow Hill, a landslide exposing patches of about six different colored rocks. I got some samples here, and then Mr. Drayton and I spent half an hour diving for sand-clocks (sand-dollars). We got about fifty and sorted out the best dozen to keep. They are alive, of course, but will dry quickly. Some other people arrived before we left, including Mrs. Wigley. On the way home we stopped at the "Batchelais Quarters" for egg-nogs.

Didn't get home till after twelve.

This morning early the S.S. Burgas arrived from New York. She is a cargo boat of American Caribbean Line — not Furness as on page 71.

Last night Mrs. McDonald got her radio working again. I guess I forgot to say that ours refused to work from the moment we landed here. The tubes light up but the loudspeaker is dead.

On the picnic one of the men found a "monster" in his hat. Ruth provided a box to bring it home, and I killed it in a jug of alcohol.

### Station 303.

Same as stations 297 and 300. In brush above the beach, one 6½ inch centipede.

X-12-36

Got ready to go out but was stopped by a shower. Before it was dry there was another. Finally had to stay in permanently. Typed letters to Zucker and the P. O. National Bank.

Yesterday one of the men showed us a good card trick. It took us both 40 minutes to figure out the system. The deck is put out into piles face down by counting up to twelve, first card at face value (face cards = 10) and all subsequent cards as 1, with perhaps a few left over. The trick-player then looks at the ones and the piles and tells the total of the face values of the bottom



cards of the pile. After we had worked it out, we extended the formula to cover the use of less than four suits or less than 52 cards.

The ~~var~~ symbols are P-number of piles, S-number of suits in deck, W-number of cards withdrawn (must be in multiples of four), L-leftovers from piles.

The formula is  $(P-S)(\frac{52-W}{4}) + L + \frac{W}{4} = x$  (the total).

Further trials show that this formula  ~~$(P-S)(\frac{52-W}{4}) + L + W = x$~~  is the basic one. It works for any value of W, - even odd.

X-13-36

Started out to explore a road north from town. It continues northward to the top of the ridge, on boundary of St. Peter + St. Mary parishes.

As the road down the other side was impassible after the rain, I came back to explore Monkey Hill. Turned up one road in the canes that ended blind. The next took me to Fountain Estate. From there to Milliken Yard, where I was told that the road goes nearly to the top of Monkey Hill and is OK when dry. I saw a large pasture on a hill opposite, but it was too wet to try today. It can be reached from near Shadwell House. I then came back to town and explored the roads to Government House and Shadwell.

The afternoon was very rainy. Spent it reading to Ruth and to myself.

In the evening Mrs. McDonald had some guests in to play bridge and Ruth played with them. I wrote a letter to Mr. Wetmore outlining our expenses and requesting another advance. About eleven o'clock they brought me some refreshments, orangeade, sandwiches, cards, and angel food cake. We have cake for tea every day!

X-14-36

I bought a roll of film and we started out to take some photos, as this is the clearest day we've had here. Menis was out of the clouds and very distinct. We rode up the leeward coast to Middle Island, where we took a picture of a queer bridge. Then on to Brimstone Hill. The road is steep and crooked but we made it OK, after signing the visitor's book and paying 1/-.

The citadel itself is in very good repair, though many of the outworks are in bad ruin. The view is excellent, including to the northwest St. Eustatius, Saba, St. Martin, St. Bartholomew, etc. Took a picture showing the first two. Then took one showing the keep and tower and ramparts of the citadel, then one of the citadel from an adjoining hill. Also took one of the main ridge of St. Kitts showing Menis in the background. As we were leaving, took one of me on the motor under an archway.



While we were on the hill the SS Merissa passed southbound. She was several hours late. We passed two ~~boat~~ cars of tourists on their way to see the Fort.

After lunch we got two batches of mail. The first was from Antigua - for Ruth, the second was from the Merissa. I got a letter from Daddy and Mother mailed at sea. Ruth got four from the Mac Coy's and several others.

After tea Ruth went to play tennis, and I started to put away specimens. Found one vial broken and contents in bad shape. It was sta. 291, increment.

X-15-36 After dinner we played bridge until 11 P.M. Another fine day. I went out to try to get to a certain hillside above the town on which cattle are conspicuous. As I was leaving town I was very obviously followed by a young man on an English motor bike. I gave him the slip without seeming to notice him and then rode to Shadwell and on along a cane track nearly to Abree's Estate. Station 304.

Hillside between Mardenbraugh and Abree's Estates, 2 miles northwest of Basseterre. From dung took 142 Staphs. (*Oxytelus* - 7, *Paederinae* -

19, *Xantholininae* - 26, *Philonthus* - 18, *Conosoma* (?) - 3, *Aleochara* - 4, other *Aleocharinae* - 14 and 51, 32 *Sphaeridiinae*, 4 large *Histerids* and 3 minute, 56 *Aphodius*, and several kinds of ants. Fungus yielded nothing.

In the afternoon I counted these, and after tea put away specimens again. During the afternoon we had a lengthy visit from one of the hotel cats. He stayed for tea, but eat only milk and toast.

X-16-36 Another very clear day. Had to go to the bank at 9 to cash more of our Letter of Credit. Then rode out to Frigate Bay Estate again to collect. Station 305.

Same as stations 297, 300, and 303. From dung took 66 Staphs (*Paederinae* - 33, *Xantholininae* - 3, *Philonthus* - 10, *Aleocharinae* - 5 and 15), 9 *Sphaeridiinae*, 14 *Histerids*, 106 *Aphodius*, 1 *Dorfielid*, and ants and hymenoptera.

Last night after dark a steamer came in, but left during the night. This morning the SS Baralt and the SS Lady Hawkins were in, - the latter from the north.

Mr. Haslett and I talked some of Jamaica. He was there several years. He stayed at the Staffordshire in Montego Bay. He told of the Montague Lakes which are supposed to have water about four times a century. They only last five or six



years each time. We recalled seeing them from the road to Fern Gully. They were partly full at that time - probably declining.

After tea I rode out to see if I could find a road up Atley's Hill. It is over 1700 feet high, has a road to the top on one side, and must have a splendid view. Couldn't find a road. Today was exceptionally clear; I could see the Lady Hawkins at Nevis very clearly; and also for the first time saw the actual top of Mt. Misery (3711 feet), the highest peak in the island. (St. Kitts).

After dinner we went to the movies to see Son of Kong. It is a Gaumont British picture, sequel to King Kong. The build-up is much too long for the short action part; the animals were as good as before though fewer in number; the lion's actions were too human - scratching of head, saluting, sucking injured finger, etc. The staging was much less pretentious and also less convincing. The picture was quite dependent upon the build-up of King Kong. None of the natives or their habitations were shown, as the wall which featured so largely before.

The colored people in the pit seemed to enjoy it. The din was absolutely deafening.

The fine weather is still holding. I didn't have much ambition today but went out anyway. Station 306.

Same as sta. 299. From dung took 226 Staphs (*Oxytelus* - 197, *Paederinae* - 4, *Xantholininae* - 3, *Philonthus* - 4, *Actobius* - 1, *Aleocharinae* - 17), 2 Carabidae, 59 Sphaeridiinae, 2 large Histerids and 2 minute, 121 *Aphodius*, 5 Coprinae, and ants and mites.

Another boat came in unexpectedly from the south. It was the SS Inanda bound for England. Spent the afternoon counting specimens. After tea we walked up the main street to see a house built by a Mrs. Thurston. The foundation is a concrete platform about three feet high; walls supported by steel (?) pipe corner posts; windows screened; walls covered with board or fibre on both sides; asbestos roofing. The catches are: no screen doors; hurricane shutters of usual type; no ceiling; low grade copper screening. Nevertheless it is probably the most modern and reasonable house we've seen.

I spent most of the evening talking with Mr. Haslett. Subject ranged from What is an animal? through fundamentalism and the theory of evolution to the mind and the Divine Spark. Also Honor System is U.S. colleges.



X-18-36 (See below) →

X-18-36

Another rather warm day, though not cloudless. Yesterday was the only really hot one we've had in St. Kitts. I went to Frigate Bay again to try the beach.

Station 307.

North Frigate Bay beach, parish of St. Peter. From under seaweed (with aid of cloth and aspirator) took 6 Staphs (*Copris*-5, *Aleocharinae*-1), 101 Carabids, 57 Histerids (minute), 15 Byrrhids (?), 1 *Notonys* (Anthicidae), and 2 other beetles. Also many larvae, isopods, & amphipods.

I walked along the beach for  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a mile without seeing a single shell. There is a reef protecting part of this beach, and I took a sand sample from this part - with forams.

It took all afternoon to count the specimens. Sand when damp is the most difficult thing from which to sort specimens.

In the evening we went to play bridge at Mrs. Thurston's. I have never had worse hands, - was on the short end of 4 700 rubbers.

Station 308.

Basseterre, St. Kitts. Three Scorpions and another beetle under street lamps. Will also put here a few miscellaneous small things taken at the Seaside Hotel.

X-18-36

Sunday. Forgot this day. At eight o'clock Mr. Drayton took us out to Frigate Bay to bathe. It was an exceptionally warm day but we got no serious sunburns. Ruth picked up a few more shells. We met there a Mr. Elliott, uncle of Mr. Drayton, who is in charge of the roadwork for govt. He offered to take us about the island with him, and we accepted for Saturday.

X-20-36

The SS Lady Nelson came in at breakfast time from the south. I stayed at home expecting Mr. Elliott to call. Wrote a letter for Ruth and spent the rest of the morning thinking about categories for classification of Staphs. Ended up with these: Superfamily (-oidea), Fam. (-idae), Subfam. (-inae), Supertribe (-oidi), Tr. (-idi), Subtr. (-ini), Superphratry (-sida), Phratry or Clan (-ida), Subph. (-ina), Genus, Subgenus, Species, Subspecies. This has 6 more than recommended for paleontology by Schenk & McWaters in Procedure in Taxonomy.

Ruth received a long letter from Addie Ray, and I a beetle from Mr. Rackburn. Later I received a letter from Mr. Graf at the Museum, stating that the usual procedure is to give 50 separates free, but that they will let me have 100 copies at the Museum's expense. What a break!



At 3 P.M. Mr. Elliott came by and I went with him for a short trip into the hills. He took also Mr. Geo. King who is interested in the local museum. We rode up the bye-road north of town to Bayford Estate, on the ridge between the parishes of St. Peter and St. Mary. (same as on X-13-36, page 90). Here we met the owner, Mr. Brownbill, who walked with us to explore the road down to Green Hill Estate. This is a very picturesque road, but very steep. Station 309.

Jack-in-the-Box, near Greenhill Estate, parish of St. Mary. From under a broken bread-fruit took 2 *Mutidulids* and 2 *Calidys* (Asteromidae).

We returned, after looking at the ruins of the old Bayford buildings. Mr. Brown King has a plan to build a hotel there. From the top of the ridge there is a fine view of St. Martin, St. Bartholomew, and Antigua. Anguilla is flat and behind St. Martin. Barbuda is said to be visible occasionally. The elevation here is about 800 feet.

Mr. Drayton came by to inquire about the plans for Sunday. We decided to go to the Crater instead of the peak of Mt. Misery. This is wrong time of year for the latter - too wet to be very safe. Mr. Elliott is arranging for a guide.

X-21-36

Felt very tired this morning, and had no particular plans, so didn't go out. Set myself to put away the accumulated specimens, and spent the whole day on it. Still have a few left. Little else of note occurred.

X-22-36

This is apparently the end of the fine weather. We've had showers the last two or three days, but today set in very black, and we had heavy showers in morning and afternoon.

I wrote a letter to Graf, one to treasury in Antigua, and one to Scott's for Ruth to order a new Stamp Catalog. We worked on stamps after tea, and in the evening we went out to play bridge at Mr. Drayton's. He showed us the solution to his bridge problem, but we still can't work it!

X-23-36

The SS Saint Lomique was due, but didn't arrive. I started out a little late this morning, to go back to Jack-in-the-Box, from the north side.

Station 310.

1/2 mile south of Cayon Village, parish of St. Mary. From increment took 14 Staphs (Xantholininae - 1, Aleochara - 7, other Aleocharinae - 6), and 1 Coprinae. I followed the road up past Greenhill Estate to Jack-in-the-Box, where I walked through the "forest" along the creek, but found nothing. A rotten breadfruit yielded nothing.



On the return I noticed a small cocoa grove just below Greenhill Estate. I investigated and found a small pile of freshly picked pods. No insects had collected, and I could find no wet pods. Very old black pods yielded only 3 Myriapods and 2 ants. This was Station 311.

Cocoa grove at Greenhill Estate, 1 mile south of Cayon Village, parish of St. Mary. In cocoa pods as above. Along the edge of a stream could find only 1 Hydrophilid.

If I have a chance I'll come back here Monday to see if anyone can tell me where they cut the pods, - the last time.

Spent the afternoon writing to Mother and Raddy. They've left England by now. In the evening Ruth played bridge with some of the ladies. She wanted me to come and watch, but I think she dislikes my trying to help. (sic)

No boats in yet. At least two are overdue. Last night Mr. Elliott came by to say that he had injured his ankle and couldn't take us out today. So I started back to see about the cocoa at Greenhill. When I got to the estate, I found the overseer was in town, but I was told that yesterday was the first day

they've cut any cocoa since last season, - evidently several months ago, at least. In order not to return home empty handed, I stopped at Station 312.

Same as stations 299 and 306. From dung took 633 Staphs (*Oxytelus* - 566, *Paederinae* - 13, *Xantholininae* - 9, *Philonthus* - 3, *Actobius* - 38, *Aleocharinae* - 4), 3 Carabidae, 66 Sphaeridiinae, 3 large Histerids and 26 small, 130 Aphodius, 18 Coprinae, ants, and mites. This is the largest catch of the <sup>inland</sup> ~~trap~~, and brings the island total to 1663 Staphs. (Total 16,700.)

Spent the afternoon counting specimens. Ruth went to play tennis. In the evening we made preparations for tomorrow's trip.

X-25-36 Up at 5:15. Breakfast had been laid out last night, but it took longer than we expected to get ready. Mr. Drayton came by and picked up Mr. Haslett and me in his 1926 Chev. It had just stopped raining and the mountains were covered by a very black storm cloud. All the way to the western end of the island we followed just behind the rain, finding the roads in several places flooded with water. At Belmont Estate we picked up the guide that Mr. Elliot had arranged for and drove eastward about a mile to the foot of the hills.



Mr. Drayton and I both had boots, but Mr. Haslett had only spiked onfords and socks. About 1/2 mile from the car Mr. Haslett managed to bark into a palm tree and stick a 1-inch spike into his calf. None of us had a knife and my forceps were useless, so there was nothing to do but send him back. He said he could walk to the car alone, and drive to Belmont, so we left him and started on. It rained more or less for the first half hour, and every thing was soaked. The climb is rather steep and the ground often sloshy.

We reached the rim of the crater sooner than I expected, and the sun came out just long enough for me to take two photos (one looking east across the crater, the other looking south through a gap to the ocean). There is an interesting crag here that has seldom been scaled. The ascent into the crater is steeper than the previous climb, and, as it started to rain rather steadily, we decided not to go down. At our lunch and started back, Mr. Drayton picking orchid and fern plants to take home.

#### Station 313.

(1 mile east of) Belmont Estate, par. of St. Paul.  
1 Staph flying into the car (later lost in pocket).

Two small Caprinae and several Carabids in the path, and 2 Scarabs dead on ground.

#### Station 314.

2 miles southeast of Belmont Estate, probably in parish of St. Paul; elevation 1500 feet. One small beetle under a log. Searched for fungi, but found only hard shell fungus and no insects.

We came down of course much faster than we had gone up, but the lower slopes were the hardest, because one has to hold back to keep from running. We came through the canes a slightly different route, and when we arrived at Belmont found that Haslett had been given a horse to ride in, so had left the car up in the fields. We had to walk back up that mile, and it seemed like three. Finally got back, paid off the guide (4/-) and drove around to Sandy Point to the doctor's. Haslett was there and had been fixed up. We talked for quite a while, and I took a photograph looking east at Brimstone Hill. Then we came along and stopped at Mr. Elliot's. He was in bed, his foot still bad and causing a fever. It looked like blood-poisoning again - so common in these islands, and I suspect the doctor took him to the hospital soon. Left Belmont at 1<sup>15</sup> P.M., reached Basseterre at 5 P.M.



Ruth had gone swimming at Frigate Bay after tea, but as we had just learned that Mr. Drayton collects stamps, I made a date with him for the evening to see if we can exchange.

He came for us at 7:30 and we stayed there till after tea. We have a better West Indian collection but he has some fine African stamps. There were lots to exchange, but we didn't finish. Will meet again tomorrow afternoon.

X-26-36

Felt surprisingly little stiff this morning. Did several small packing jobs and assembled vials etc. for packing later. After lunch went to Delisle's to arrange for the motorcycle etc. The boat is to arrive at 7 P.M. and leave at 10 P.M.

Ruth had several new contacts for stamps. I went to see one for her, but it was a complete washout, - wouldn't sell anything under 1/-, and wouldn't show me any good ones. Must have had many thousands there though.

After tea we went out to Mr. Drayton's to do some more exchanging. Didn't finish, so he and I continued in the evening while Ruth played bridge. He had a little difficulty finding enough catalogue value to equal ours. He has a lot of African stamps, but we had many more West Indian ones.

X-27-36

Packing today. At 7:30 I went to pack the motor, and Ruth went to see another stamp prospect. We finished the trunk shortly after lunch and sent it off; then rested till after tea, when we finished packing.

Ruth got a big box of stamps from the man. He thought there were about 1500 of them, but we counted them later and found 5200. She paid \$5.00 for the lot, with some extras.

At dinner time Mr. Drayton came over and also quite few of the ladies we've met. Mr. Drayton gave me a bottle of E.C., an ionized solution of salt water that will remove ink (from stamps).

The Nerissa arrived promptly at 7 P.M., and we went aboard about 8.



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- ✓ All Saints, Antigua 28, 49, 67.
- ✓ American Caribbean S.S. Co. 89.
- ✓ Americans 46, 54, 70.
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- ✓ Annals of the Ent. Soc. of America 15.
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- ✓ Antigua Sugar Factory 46, 56.
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- ✓ " Martha 68.
- ✓ Blocker, Mr. 47, 81.
- ✓ Body Ponds, Antigua 67.
- ✓ Botanical Gardens 38.
- ✓ Bowes, Major Edward 53.
- ✓ Box, Mr. & Mrs. H. E. 6.
- ✓ Branch, Mrs. Christian 69.
- ✓ Brasil 19, 68.
- ✓ Bridge 36, 50, 54, 66, 67, 68, 69, 73, 81, 85, 86, 87, 88, 91, 100.<sup>92</sup>
- ✓ Brimstone Hill, St. Kitts 84, 86, 91, 92, 103.
- ✓ British Museum 43.
- ✓ Brownhill, Mr. 98.
- ✓ Bulletin of the Brooklyn Ent. Soc. 15.
- ✓ Caines Estate, St. Kitts 87.
- ✓ Caldwell, Capt. Keith 66.
- ✓ Cambridge, England 20.
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